The Literary Digest

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TOPICS OF THE DAY

The Hoover "Twenty-Year Plan" for Prosperity

IT WAS A WARM NIGHT IN INDIANAPOLIS.

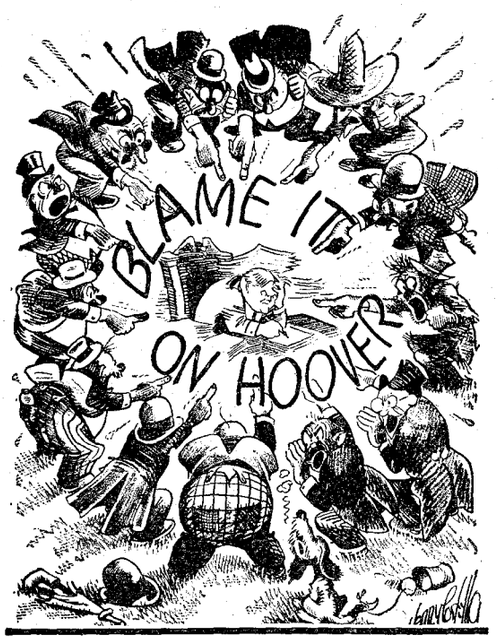
Some 5,000 Indiana Republican editors and their guests, the men mostly with coats off, had eaten their fill of fried chicken, mashed potatoes and milk gravy, succotash, and ice-cream.

Indiana hospitality and Indiana efficiency—350 fair co-eds serving that throng without a single delay or hitch—are first acknowledged by the guest of honor, the President of the United States—in words warmly applauded.

But before long the audience realize that they are listening to the President outlining *his* "plan" for the restoration of prosperity, while condemning all the so-called "plans" that have been advanced of late by economists and politicians. And they also become aware that this speech in the heart of the great politically minded Middle West is the opening gun of the 1932 Presidential campaign.

The Washington *Evening Star's* correspondent at Indianapolis doubts whether Mr. Hoover "will utter anything of greater significance during the remainder of the year, or, at least, until the next national campaign."

Washington correspondents speculate on the political consequences. And all through the country, as will be shown farther on, opinion promptly divides, as Republicans call the speech a masterpiece, and Democrats condemn it as "disappointing," "muddled," a plain "dud."



A Most Vicious Circle

—Costello in the Albany "News."

"Given such an audience and such a speech, there were few doubts that Mr. Hoover was throwing his hat into the 1932 ring," wrote George R. Holmes from Indianapolis for the International News Service, who also calls the address "a definite challenge to the progressives of his own party and the Democrats who will control the new Congress."

IT was a serviceable speech, thinks a writer for the Philadelphia *Bulletin*—

"In it was a challenge to the Pinchot program, if that be a menace in the primaries; it would serve equally well to meet the appeal of Governor Roosevelt in the campaign next year, should he be the Democratic nominee; it was a logical sequel of the President's Valley Forge address to orient the public mind in the American plan of government and the fundamental conception of American freedom."

"The Republicans could not if they would," writes Jay G. Hayden in the Detroit *News*, "avoid taking the conservative side of the argument, and they are, in fact, quite content to do so; in arousing the business interests of the country in 1932 against an alleged threat of radicalism in the Government, they now see their hope of victory."

President Hoover's Western trip—with the Indianapolis speech as the first formal utterance—took him, as several newspapers note, into three important States—Ohio, Indiana, and Illinois—all of which were carried by the Republicans in 1928, but have shown tremendous Democratic gains since then. All three, as Robert S. Allen of *The Christian Science Monitor* reminds us, "are crucial States in the Presidential ballot; without them a candidate could win, but it would be a desperate chance."

THE Indianapolis speech, thinks Frederic William Wile of the Washington *Evening Star*, "will probably be as definite an announcement of his candidacy for reelection as Mr. Hoover is likely to make." That, observes Frank Kent in the Baltimore *Sun*, is one of two things made clear by the speech. The other, we are told, "is that the Republican campaign in 1932 will be waged on the plea, 'Don't swap horses while crossing the stream.'" And on this slogan Mr. Kent comments somewhat cynically:

"It won't be worth much if things are as bad then as they are now—or worse—but if they are better—even a little better—with the allegedly intelligent American voter it is apt to have the same sort of pull as the old prosperity hokum upon which the Republican party has won so many times. The one will be as baseless as the other, but what difference does that make if it hits the public psychology? Of course, Mr. Hoover and the Republicans have little but a lot of glittering generalities and altogether cloudy proposals to support the 'Don't-swap' idea. He presented no constructive program in his speech. Nor will his party have one in the next Congress or in the next campaign. They are optimistic but vague. But, then, so are the Democrats."

BUT there was no direct reference to politics in the Hoover speech, whatever press correspondents and editors may put into it.

It was an avowed serious discussion of the business depression. There was an analysis of world and national distress, with the interjected advice that "we must not look only at the empty hole in the middle of the doughnut." Our industrial assets were listed, as were the governmental and other efforts being made for relief. The Presidential remark that more immigrants are leaving our shores than are arriving was met with a burst of spontaneous applause from the crowd of 100 per cent. Hoosiers. There was an earnest call for greater faith and confidence, the President interpolating into his prepared speech the remark

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that the country's real trouble was not frozen credits but "frozen confidence."

But the nub of the speech was the denunciation of advance "plans" for restoring prosperity; with a touch of sarcasm Mr. Hoover said: "I presume the 'plan' idea is an infection from the slogan of the 'Five-Year plan' through which Russia is struggling to redeem herself from the ten years of starvation and misery."

The Chief Says the Hole in the Doughnut Is "Empty"
—Duffy in the Baltimore "Sun."

Then the President said he would like to propose an "American plan":

"We plan to take care of 20,000,000 increase in population in the next twenty years.

"We plan to build for them 4,000,000 new and better homes, thousands of new and still more beautiful city buildings, thousands of factories; to increase the capacity of our railways; to add thousands of miles of highways and waterways; to install 25,000,000 electrical horse-power; to grow 20 per cent. more farm products.

"We plan to provide new parks, schools, colleges, and churches for this 20,000,000 people.

"We plan more leisure for men and women, and better opportunities for its enjoyment. We not only plan to provide for all the new generation, but we shall, by scientific research and invention, lift the standard of living and security of life to the whole people.

"We plan to secure a greater diffusion of wealth, a decrease in poverty, and a great reduction in crime.

"And this plan will be carried out if we just keep on giving the American people a chance. Its impulsive force is in the character and spirit of our people. They have already done a better job for 120,000,000 people than any other nation in all history."

There are two ideas for handling this "great national plan," went on the President. The first is, in accordance with our 150-year-old philosophy, to "build up cooperation among the people themselves to these ends." "The other idea is that we shall directly or indirectly regiment the population into a bureaucracy to serve the State, that we should use force instead of cooperation in plans, and thereby direct every man as to what he may or may not do." The President made it obvious that he stood for the first idea, and closed with a note of confidence to the effect that "if our people will go forth with the confidence and enterprise which our country justifies, many of the mists of this depression will fade away."

This "opening gun of the 1932 campaign" was, in the opinion of the Grand Rapids *Herald* (Rep.), a "gun of large caliber and carried a tremendous weight of metal to the thoughtful." "In flatly rejecting socialistic panaceas, he has probably defined the issue of the next election," thinks the Manchester *Union* (Rep.). The New York *Evening Post* (Ind. Rep.) finds in the Hoover speech "the first real American answer to Russia." And it makes this declaration:

"We believe that the mere framing of this issue, Individualism vs. Collectivism, Capitalism vs. Communism, Americanism vs. Bolshevism, stirs the blood.

"It is a fight that must be made.

"We can not lie down and surrender before the brutal attack of Soviet economics. Our own system is sounder, finer, happier, and we know it.

"We can not fail to back a Presidential candidate who gives us leadership in such a battle. And we know that the mere act of fighting will help, more than anything else, to dispel the depression that surrounds us."

"A heartening speech, a fighting speech, an American speech, a declaration of faith in the American people, their institutions, and their ideals," so the Detroit *News* (Ind.), characterizes it. "If the American people will read, ponder, and inwardly digest" what President Hoover said at Indianapolis, "we shall be saved from much ill-advised experimentation and costly error," in the opinion of the Chicago *Tribune* (Rep.). And the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* is roused to editorial eloquence:

"Our young men dream dreams and our old men see visions. For night is the time for dreams and visions. The air is filled with schemes that upon examination are seen to be transcendental poppycock, foolish fancies that will vanish with the dawn that now is at hand."

Mr. Hoover's appeal," as the Cincinnati *Times-Star* (Rep.) interprets it, "was for continued faith in a great system which has done more for human freedom than any other in the history of mankind, and which, in spite of its occasional failures, has given and is giving Americans far more material prosperity than any other people has ever known."

"Mr. Hoover rose to a high plane of statesmanship," declares the Indianapolis *News* (Ind.) in the city where he spoke, and it thinks that that speech should do much to help rout the forces of pessimism. Similar praise comes from a host of newspapers including the Boston *Transcript* (Rep.), New York *Herald Tribune* (Rep.), Washington *Post* (Ind.), Chicago *Daily News* (Ind.), Kansas City *Journal-Post* (Ind. Rep.), Wichita *Beacon* (Rep.), Grand Forks (N. D.) *Herald* (Ind. Rep.), Seattle *Times* (Ind. Rep.), and Los Angeles *Times* (Rep.).

But in sharp contrast to all this applause there comes from a paper which supported President Hoover in 1928 the sharp declaration that his first oratorical shot in his campaign for re-election "was a dud." So says the Denver *Post* (Ind.), explaining that "there was not a grain of encouragement in it for the millions of unemployed; there was not a word of assurance in it for the millions who are living in fear of losing their jobs or taking a wage cut." In the opinion of the Colorado daily:

"The army of unemployed is going to be a deciding factor in the coming Presidential election.

"The man who wants to work but can not find a job still has a vote. And he is going to use his ballot to protest against the conditions which have made him an object of charity.

"The man who sees his family starving now because he can't find a job isn't interested in plans to take care of a twenty-million increase in population in the next twenty years. His concern is how to get bread and meat now. The only American plan that interests him is a plan to give him a job to-day. With

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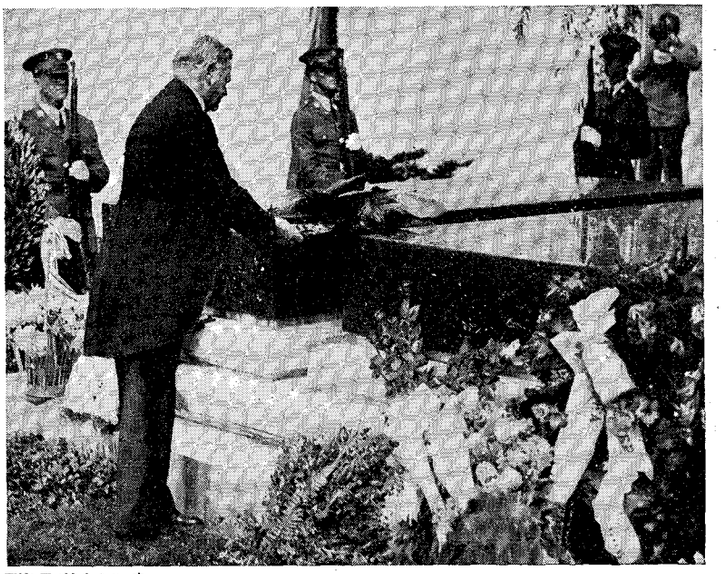
so much wealth all around him he isn't going to sit down and starve."

"It is not Mr. Hoover's fault that people are asking for bread; but," observes the Milwaukee *Journal* (Ind.), "he is rubbing salt on open wounds when he proffers them a sketch of the Golden Age." A similar idea is developed by *The Capital Journal* (Ind.) of Pierre, South Dakota, to which the Indianapolis address "sounds much like a funeral oration by a gifted speaker, depicting the beauties of Heaven, the realm of angels, and the outline of happiness that exists for those who are to bask in the beauties of the heavenly grandeur, listen to the song of angels, and indulge in the happiness that the hereafter provides."

Then a large number of papers feel that Mr. Hoover has condemned other people's plans without substituting anything definite or constructive. "He sets himself squarely on the philosophy of muddling through," objects the Raleigh *News and Observer* (Dem.). There is need for something definite, concludes the New York *World-Telegram* (Ind.): "it is time to try something else—prescription, plan, or what you will, but something besides futile hoping for the best." Similar statements come from the Springfield *Republican* (Ind.), Newark *News* (Ind.), and Buffalo *Times* (Dem.). The Philadelphia *Record* (Ind.) is caustic. It reminds the President that people want to know what we shall be doing next winter, rather than what America will be like in 1951, and *The Record* concludes: "Dr. Hoover stands pat. If the patient pulls through, the doctor wins; if not, the doctor will be dismissed." The St. Louis *Post-Dispatch* (Ind.) sums it all up in a phrase: "Mr. Hoover has become Mr. Micawber." And the speech is likewise disappointing to the Utica *Press* (Ind.),, the Dallas *News* (Dem.), and the Helena *Independent* (Dem.).



Wide World photograph

President Hoover Laying a Wreath on Harding's Tomb

"Taken all in all," the Atlanta *Constitution* (Dem.) can only call the President's utterance a "plea of avoidance and a confession of failure." The Baltimore *Sun* (Ind.) can think of "no compelling reason why the President of the United States should make such a rattled and muddled speech."

"A NEW and aggressive Hoover," a man "terribly in earnest," is found by the Norfolk *Virginian-Pilot* (Dem.) to be revealed in this speech, but tho "Mr. Hoover has come a long way since he viewed conditions with complacency, he needs to go a great deal further." "It took courage to write this speech and high intelligence to conceive it," in the opinion of William Allen White of the Emporia *Gazette*, but this strong supporter of Hoover thinks that there would be more applause if the President could have hit more strongly at certain corporation practises.

The Buffalo *Courier-Express* (Ind.) is able to find things to praise in this speech but "not one word about Prohibition," and it continues:

"It is seriously believed in high Republican circles that the Presidential campaign next year can be carried through on an economic fanfare while the figure of public respect for law lies in the dust by the roadside."

Hoover's Praise of Harding

"THOSE CRIMES NEVER TOUCHED the character of Warren Harding."

These words of President Hoover, epitomizing his speech at the tomb of his predecessor, win him high praise.

"Herbert Hoover did an honest and manly and patriotic thing, in his address at the Harding memorial, when he refused to omit mention of the shocking scandals connected with the Administration of Warren G. Harding," asserts the New York *Times*—

"He paid his tribute to Harding, the genial and lovable man, but did not fail to allude to the fearful lapses which occurred under his Presidency.

"This was unquestionably a painful duty for Mr. Hoover, but it was one which he could not shirk at a time when the wide-spread concern over crime in this country embraces anxiety over official integrity.

"What Mr. Hoover felt compelled to say, as discreetly and delicately as possible, may not be liked in Ohio, but will be felt by the rest of the country to have been a word fitly spoken."

BUT "the speech immensely pleased the friends of the late President, and, in fact, Ohio generally," writes George R. Holmes, International News Service correspondent, who says that Mr. Hoover "wrote a new chapter in American history by his vigorous defense" of Harding's memory. A crowd of 20,000 heard Mr. Hoover and former President Coolidge speak at the exercises dedicating the Harding memorial at Marion, Ohio, wherein rest the bodies of the late President and his wife.

After declaring that "the Washington Arms Conference for the reduction and limitation of battle-ships identified his Administration with the first step in history toward the disarmament of the world," Mr. Hoover turned to the last period of Mr. Harding's life:

"Here was a man whose soul was being seared by a great disillusionment. We saw him gradually weaken not only from physical exhaustion but from mental anxiety.

"Warren Harding had a dim realization that he had been betrayed by a few of the men whom he had trusted, by men who he had believed were his devoted friends. It was later proved in the courts of the land that these men had betrayed not alone the friendship and trust of their stanch and loyal friend, but they had betrayed their country. That was the tragedy of the life of Warren Harding. . . .

"Monetary loss or even the shock to moral sensibilities is perhaps a passing thing, but the breaking down of the faith of a people in the honesty of their government and in the integrity of their institutions, the lowering of respect for the standards of honor which prevail in high places, are crimes for which punishment can never atone.

"Those crimes never touched the character of Warren Harding.

"Warren Harding gave his life in worthy accomplishment for his country. He was a man of delicate sense of honor, of sympathetic heart, of transcendent gentleness of soul—who reached out for friendship, who gave of it loyally and generously in his every thought and deed. He was a man of passionate patriotism. He was a man of deep religious feeling. He was devoted to his fellow men."

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Uncle Sam's Call for a Showdown

UNCLE SAM TAKES OFF HIS SHIRT to let the world see his muscles.

Not in a spirit of boastfulness, but to prove that he is not training for a fight, and in the hope that his action will curtail the belligerency of other nations.

"As a new step toward disarmament the United States moved

The Cross of Steel

—Macauley in the Brooklyn "Eagle."

to bring detailed information of the armaments of nations into the spotlight of world-wide publicity," explains Walker S. Buel, Washington correspondent of the Cleveland *Plain Dealer*—

"It set an example by making public here the text of a report by Secretary of State Henry L. Stimson to the League of Nations to facilitate preparations for the world disarmament conference called by the League for next February.

"The Stimson report, in response to a request from the League Council addrest to this and other governments, gives full particulars regarding the armaments of the United States, land, sea, and air.

"But the State Department went a step further than required by the League communication, which said nothing about making the data public, and gave the American data to the press, while Secretary Stimson in his reply to the League called upon it to encourage other governments 'to lay their figures before the public without delay.'

"The apparent purpose of this action is to force into the open the figures on armaments of all the governments prior to the assembling of the world disarmament conference, in the hope of bringing additional pressure to bear for reduction of armies and navies.

"It was regarded as especially significant at a time when suggestions are heard in some quarters that if a substantial reduction in armament could be achieved, the United States might be inclined to show sympathy toward European desires for revision of some of the war-debt funding arrangements."

THE figures made public by Mr. Stimson put our Army at 139,957 and the Navy at 109,886. Similar figures of our military and naval strength are published every year in the World Almanac and the Statesman's Year Book, or can be had on application by writing to Washington; but American editors are well pleased at this cards-on-the-table action of the Administration. In Geneva, the International News Service tells us—

"Directors of the League of Nations were loud in their praise of Secretary of State Stimson's note. They stated that it should set an example to other nations and result in substantial progress toward limitation of armaments at the forthcoming conference here."

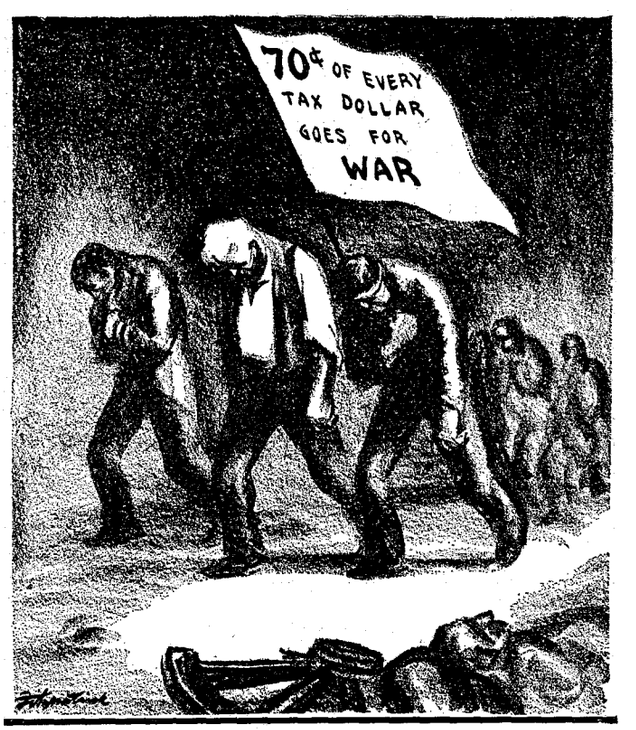
French circles, however, "express displeasure at the American Secretary's introduction of the question of reserves, which had been left out of the League's original questionnaire," and we are reminded that France all along has objected to provisions for limitation of reserves.

SECRETARY STIMSON shows "masterly diplomacy," declares the Hartford *Courant*, and it points out that "the general public throughout the world will have confidence in the forthcoming conference on disarmament only if it believes in the sincerity of the nations participating," and "such good faith can best be established by the frankness which Mr. Stimson has shown in laying his cards openly on the table."

His action is "a guaranty of our good faith and of our sincere hope that the meeting appointed for February 2 will not fail of substantial results," asserts the Boston *Herald*, and the Pittsburgh *Post-Gazette* supplies some interesting data on world armament:

"Everybody, of course, understands that France and Russia constitute the principal problem in the matter of reducing land forces. France is to-day credited with an Army of 607,533, Russia one of 562,000, and Italy one of 364,570. The British Empire's first line is placed at 344,450, and the total effective land force of the United States is given as 139,957. Germany's first-line land force is held down by the Versailles Treaty to 100,000.

"In addition to the fears and threats arising from excessive armament, there is, as President Hoover has emphasized, the 'burden upon the economic recuperation of the world.' The people may well ponder the better use that could be made of some of the billions now going into an armament it is hoped may never be used."



The Spirit of '31

—Fitzpatrick in the St. Louis "Post-Dispatch."

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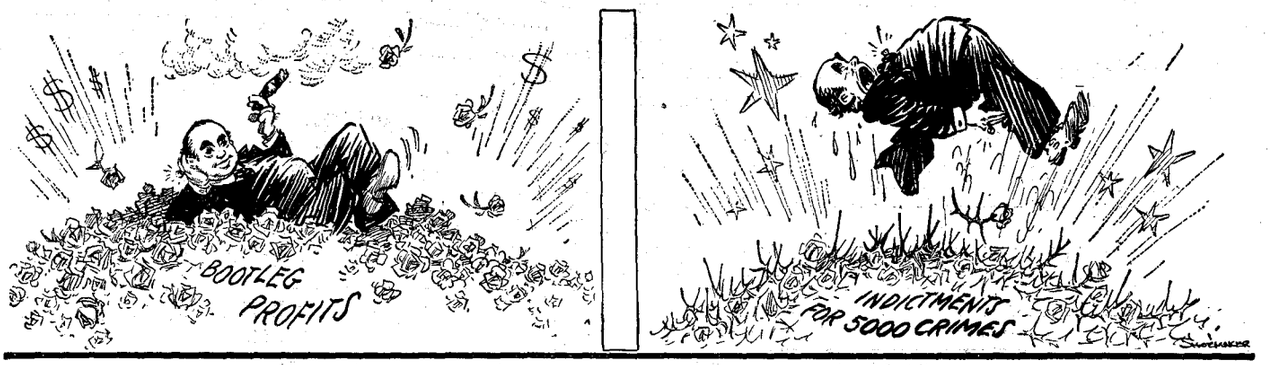

That Bed of Roses Turned Out to be Mostly Thorns

–Shoemaker in the Chicago "Daily News."

Uncle Sam Taking Capone for a Ride

A MILD-MANNERED, SOFT-SPOKEN LITTLE man startles the nation by punching large holes in "the worst criminal outfit that ever existed"—the Capone gang in Chicago.

For two years George E. Q. Johnson, Federal District Attorney, has been preparing to put "Scarface Al" Capone on the legal spot, and now he has the heavy-set, pudgy-faced underworld chief ready to be taken for a ride to a Federal penitentiary.

Cornered at last, after eight others of his "mob" had been convicted in income-tax cases, Capone unexpectedly pleads guilty to all charges of tax-evasion and Prohibition-law conspiracy. He will be sentenced on June 30. Altho he is liable to a term of thirty-four years and a fine of $90,000, the United Press correspondent at Chicago says it is reported that he will receive two and one-half years.

Through the press accounts of what happened to Capone, public enemy No. 1 on Chicago's list, runs a bright thread of melodrama—how the hundreds of thousands of dollars he hid away were uncovered by 100 Federal agents, who worked for two years, many of them at the risk of their lives, and how they unearthed other evidence against the huge crime syndicate, which Chicago officials never seemed able to get.

Washington provides another colorful touch by reporting that Capone offered to "compromise" with the Government for a sum said to be $4,000,000. And several news articles hint that President Hoover himself is behind the patient, thorough campaign which now nears its climax.

The drive on Capone is hailed by editors throughout the country. He is "the trade-mark for the racketeer rule," points out the Grand Rapids *Herald*, and the smashing of his power, onlookers agree, should be of great help to authorities everywhere in fighting crime.

Two blows delivered within a week by the quiet Mr. Johnson are expected not only to land "Scarface Al" behind the bars for a term of years but to shatter the huge criminal syndicate associated with his name. To summarize press accounts:

First, Capone is indicted on charges of failing to pay an income tax of $215,080 on a net income of $1,038,654 for the years 1924 to 1929 inclusive. This is by no means considered to be his total income for those years, but it is the amount on which the Government could prove he failed to pay taxes. On these counts Capone is liable to a maximum prison term of thirty-two years and a fine of $80,000.

Next, Capone and sixty-eight of his henchmen are indicted for alleged conspiracy to violate the Prohibition law. By pleading guilty to this charge, the gang chief is liable to two years in prison and a $10,000 fine. And in this connection the Chicago correspondent of the Associated Press gives us some startling information about the conspiracy in which 5,000 separate offenses were charged:

"During the ten-year period covered by the alleged conspiracy, Federal investigators said, the gang had an average of ten breweries in operation. Each was described as having had a capacity of 100 barrels a day which, at $55 a barrel, produced gross daily receipts of $55,000. The total receipts for the ten-year period were estimated at $200,000,000."

"PLAIN hard digging through an endless maze of financial records, coupled with sleuthing that would have delighted *Sherlock Holmes*, lies back of the indictment for reputed income-tax fraud of Alphonse Capone, No. 1 gangster of the country," writes Owen L. Scott, Chicago correspondent of the Consolidated Press Association. It was "the most impressive hunt ever staged by the Internal Revenue Department, seeking to tag a single individual"—

"'Al' had boasted that he was too smart for the Federal men. He might have been, except for their persistence and thoroughness. There were no Capone bank accounts. Through all of the years the gang chief carried out all of his transactions in cash. He figured himself too wily for the Government, but failed to measure his foe.

"Under A. P. Madden, head of the local unit of revenue agents, and Elmer L. Irey, chief of the unit in Washington, agents were put to work. Some came posing as eastern gunmen looking for jobs. They got on the inside of the Capone gang and hobnobbed with 'Al' and his leaders when a mistake would have sent them on a one-way ride.

"Others went on the trail of persons with whom Capone did business—saloon-keepers in scattered sections, gamblers, real-estate men, banks. A swarm of workers, covering their tracks, went through Cicero, the central headquarters for the gang. Here in banks they located a series of 'James' accounts—James Carter, James Costello, James Costa, and other 'Jameses.' The accounts mysteriously would be closed out and new ones opened, always with the 'James.'

"Bank officials would profess ignorance about these accounts, even when overdrawn as much as $6,000 in a month. Almost never would there be found a Capone signature. Tracing showed that many of the checks going into accounts came from saloon-keepers. The saloon-keepers said that the checks were in payment for chickens.

"'One saloon-keeper,' said Mr. Johnson, 'had given checks for enough chickens to feed all Chicago.'

"The agents traced down further and found that checks were being deposited by Ralph Capone, Sam Guzik, and Louie Lipschultz, as well as by Alphonse himself. Brokerage accounts were investigated and the net spread to Florida, where Capone was paying in cash for estates and yachts. He used currency to buy his $140,000 home at Miami Beach, according to the Government.

"But with all of his care, the revenue investigators discovered

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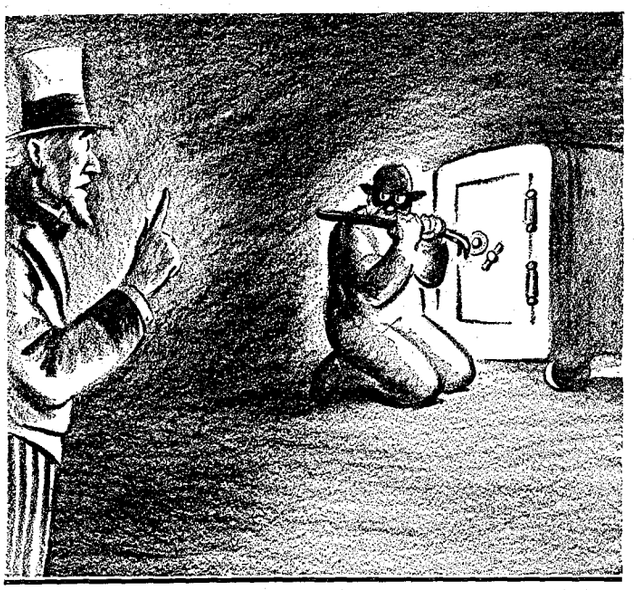
income of $1,038,654 on which a tax of $215,080 should have been paid."

Mr. Scott also reminds us that Capone already is under sentence of six months for contempt of Federal Court, and is only out of prison on appeal.

A GREAT volume of editorial comment is poured out on the Capone case. Many dwell upon the irony of the relatively trivial charges.

"It is not conducive to American pride," remarks the Louisville *Courier-Journal*, "that gangsters, guilty of every abomination from operating a chain of brothels to committing wholesale



"Don't Fail to Report This in Your Income Tax"

—Fitzpatrick in the St. Louis "Post-Dispatch."

massacre, should be found guilty only of failing to pay taxes on their ill-gotten gains."

AGREEING that "it is a devastating criticism of our legal machinery and its operation in cities that the only punishment which can be successfully meted out to gang leaders, reputedly responsible for wholesale murder and corruption, is imprisonment for failure to pay over to the Government its share of the loot," the St. Paul *News* asserts:

"But better in jail for three years or so than not in jail at all. In that time it may be possible for the local authorities to break up the gang."

If a prison sentence of any kind can destroy it, "then the public will not quibble too much on what the charge is," thinks *The Ohio State Journal*, and the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* adds that "society should and will feel thankful that the Federal Government has found a loophole in armor that the State itself has been unable to penetrate." "America's thanks go to the Federal District Attorney at Chicago" is the comment of the Cleveland *Plain Dealer*.

For a Chicago view of the case, *The Daily News* of that city says that the indictments against Capone "should help to rub off some of the glamour with which publicity has daubed that cold-eyed super-bandit"—

"District Attorney Johnson and his associates have been successful in their investigations because they were determined not to fail. No such determination has been manifest in other quarters when crimes of the utmost atrocity committed by the gang were made subjects of inquiry. The lesson of the local Federal prosecutions should not be lost upon other agencies of law enforcement."

Soft Coal War Skirmishing

"THERE WILL BE ANOTHER HERRIN HERE!

"Unless the coal companies change their attitude.

"Shooting and injuring miners is going to bring serious consequences.

"I don't have to tell you all these miners are armed."

Vincent Kemenovich, Communist district leader of the National Miners' Union, speaking, at Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania.

Leader William Z. Foster, "escorted" by police officers and others out of Moundsville, West Virginia, where he had attempted to address a crowd, reaches Bellaire, Ohio, by motor-car, just in time to find the strikers' meeting-hall padlocked. Armed police are on guard, with tear bombs, fire-engine, and hose to cover any emergency.

Parading strikers and their sympathizers by the hundreds continue their march to Weegee hill beyond the town for "picnic" and dance. Foster, vestless, wearing patched pants, and carrying his coat on his arm, tells newspapermen, "This is a battle against starvation, and nothing can stop it." Reporters say that some of the miners walked ten miles to attend the picnic. Foster declared to the strike crowd that there were thousands of miners in Pennsylvania "living on dandelions," and that many children "went barefoot in the coldest days of last winter." To which the crowd responded with shouts, "We won't starve; we'll fight!"

Foster charged that coal operators were now trying to kill the strike in the whole tri-State bituminous region of eastern Ohio, western Pennsylvania, and West Virginia, by making deals with the United Mine Workers of the A. F. L., of which John L. Lewis is the head.

Thus press dispatches reveal the fight on between the left-wing National Miners' Union forces and the old-line United Mine Workers for organized labor leadership in this conflict.

Lewis calls for President Hoover's intervention through Labor Department sponsorship of a national conference of miners and operators, declaring that "unrestrained competition has degraded thousands of bituminous coal-miners to levels approximating serf labor."

"CALL the Conference," urges the Pittsburgh *Post-Gazette*, which advises the operators that they "must do their part," and considers the problem a national one calling for government action "without further quibbling or delay." According to this paper, sorely tried miners willing to work are driven almost to desperation by the ills of a sick industry. Harassed and discouraged operators are losing money and markets through cut-throat competition, and are about ready to quit. "Uncle Dudley," in the Boston *Globe*, points out that this call on the Federal Government is concerned not merely with wages, hours, and working conditions, but with "the insecurity of the industry sensed by workers and employers alike."

News of the skirmishes in the fight prevails over editorial comment in the press. Twenty thousand miners are already on strike in the three States, according to National Miners' Union leaders; 6,000 according to United Mine Workers spokesmen. Fatalities appear to be scarce in these early stages. Picketing, "hunger marches," demonstrations, walk-outs, and stone-throwing characterize some local conflicts. Prohibition of demonstrations, tear-bomb dispersal of crowds, numerous jail detentions, and deportation of alien prisoners are proposed. Various public-order proclamations are reported. Some operators resort to injunctions, while a few are said to be contracting with Mine Workers' union locals on the basis of 20 per cent. increase in wages, union checkers, etc.

Against the development last mentioned the radical National Miners' Union leaders are especially bitter. They denounce the United Mine Workers as "strike-breakers"—a "scab organization" "sold out to the capitalists."

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Acme and P. & A. photograph

Emilio Cortes Rubio

Manuel Gomez

The Mexican Boys Who Were Killed

Associated Press

William Guess

International

Cecil Crosby

The Deputy Sheriffs on Trial

The Mexican Killings in Oklahoma

TWO SHOTS FIRED BY AN OBSCURE deputy sheriff in Oklahoma plunge the country into a painful international situation.

For the bullets from Bill Guess's gun snuffed out the lives of two Mexican youths, students in United States colleges, one of them a cousin of President Ortiz Rubio of Mexico.

And the result is, as summarized by the El Paso *Times:*

"Public opinion in Mexico is outraged. President Hoover conveys regrets to the Mexican Government, the American Ambassador apologizes, Governor Murray of Oklahoma sharply comments on the action of the officers, the State is to pay all funeral expenses, and all this because two deputies thought with their itchy trigger-fingers instead of with their heads."

Altho Guess did the shooting, his fellow deputy, Cecil Crosby, also is held on a murder charge. The officers themselves asked that this action be taken, we read, to enable them to clear themselves.

The two victims, Emilio Cortes Rubio, twenty years old, cousin of the Mexican President, and Manuel Gomez, twenty, son of a wealthy Mexico City attorney, were shot on June 8 shortly after they had parked their car alongside a dark road at Ardmore. The guns they had with them, according to their companion, Salvador Cortes Rubio, another cousin of the President, they had bought because firearms are cheaper here than in their own country, and they were on their way home for vacation.

To quote the Ardmore correspondent of *The Daily Oklahoman:*

"From the statements available it appeared the tragedy resulted from belief of the officers they were confronting desperadoes. Three pistols, an automatic shotgun, and several rounds of ammunition were found in or near the automobile in which the three Mexican youths were en route to Mexico City, authorities say.

"Guess and Crosby insist both of the slain youths had guns in their hands before any shots were fired. They also insist they announced their identity and displayed their badges. On this point they are disputed by young Cortes Rubio, who said no badges were shown or announcements made."

EDITORS everywhere consider the affair deplorable. The Mexico City papers, according to the dispatches, refer to the killings as "brutal and barbarous." Many American editors lament the "stupidity" of the deputy sheriffs.

"It is a great pity that anything should have happened to mar the friendly feeling toward us engendered by Dwight W. Morrow," former Ambassador to Mexico, says the Brooklyn *Eagle.*

"Had the cousin of Mr. Hoover been shot to death by Mexican officers," remarks *The Daily Oklahoman,* in the State where the tragedy occurred, "there would be an insistent demand for a border mobilization and a possible punitive expedition into the Mexican interior."

Budget Drives the Navy from Guam

GUAM DIDN'T EVEN KNOW THERE WAS A WAR, in 1898, until this almost forgotten Spanish outpost was captured by an American cruiser.

Editors recall the story in commenting on the latest news about this pinpoint in the Pacific—that our naval station there is to be abandoned as part of a naval-economy program which aims to save $25,000,000.

"In announcing that the Guam base, often referred to as the key to the western Pacific, was to be given up, White House officials stated that study by naval experts had resulted in the conclusion that the island no longer has any military value," writes a correspondent of the Chicago *Tribune.* "The Navy's plans," it was said, "are to reduce all activities there to the minimum basis required for the civilian government." Reading on:

"Guam is located 2,000 miles west of the Hawaiian Islands and is on the direct route between Pearl Harbor and Manila. No fortifications are maintained there at the present time, and, under the Washington naval treaty formulated in 1921-22, the United States is not permitted to erect any additional fortifications. This was stipulated at the instance of Japan.

"Guam has a fine harbor and, in the opinion of the main high naval officials, would make a fine base for the United States in event it was necessary to move troops or ships from the United States to the Philippines. Naval strategists have also cited its value as an intermediate fueling station for naval vessels making the 3,000-mile trip from Honolulu to the Philippines.

"At present the United States has there a naval base, a squadron of airplanes, destroyer stores, and other activities which take about three-quarters of a million dollars annually from the treasury."

GUAM, the largest of the Ladrones group, is about thirty miles long and four to eight miles wide, we read, and has a population of about 18,000, mostly Malays. Most of the editors who comment, including those who regret the step, agree that the abandonment of the naval base is in line with our Pacific policy. As the Boston *Herald* says:

"Guam's military value to the United States in the event of a war in the Far East is obvious, for it would undoubtedly be of great value as a base for ships protecting the Philippines. But the difficulty is that in its present condition we could not defend it, and under the naval-limitations treaty of 1922, we agreed not to increase our meager fortifications there. In other words, we should lose the island anyway, so why try to defend it at all?

"The whole question is inextricably concerned with the future of the Philippines. If we intend to give the islands independence in the near future and let them go their own way, Guam is unimportant. But if we keep the Philippines or, after giving them political freedom, we wish to exert a friendly, protecting influence over them, as over Cuba, we may some day regret that we surrendered our right to fortify Guam.

"As it is, however, the Administration is pursuing a logical course in abandoning it as a naval post."

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TOPICS IN BRIEF

TRADE is missing the expenditures of the ex-spender.—*Weston (Ore.) Leader.*

THE Bolshevists appear to threaten every business but that of lending money.—*Milwaukee Journal.*

SUPPOSE you might call the divorced and remarried couples "Reno-vated families."—*Passaic Herald.*

THE thrifty housewife is turning a canny eye on these fresh fruits and vegetables.— *Arkansas Gazette.*

DESPITE occasional factional criticism, we believe Mr. Raskob appreciates accurately his position in the Democratic party. In fact, he knows what's due him.—*Boston Herald.*

THE King of Siam isn't the first, however. Men of this republic have opened the eyes of a lot of kings.—*Los Angeles Times.*

WE'D see immediate trade revival if the man who would buy could and the man who could buy would.—*Weston Leader.*

IT does seem harsh to make Europe pay war debts when she's so poor that she has only 30,000,000 soldiers to her name. —*Los Angeles Times.*

NOW that graduate students are going to find out about Prohibition, maybe the drink problem will be solved by degrees.—*Virginian-Pilot.*

DR. EINSTEIN says relativity has nothing at all to do with the soul. Well, if it did, there'd certainly be a whole lot more lost souls.—*Louisville Times.*

JUST now, if ever, there is a great opportunity for some man of wisdom and vision to introduce the tax rate to the force of gravity.—*Toledo Blade.*

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The Real Angel of Peace

—Orr in the Chicago "Tribune."

AT the moment the problem for Ireland is to get the two Big Parties together. A few years ago the problem was to separate them.—*Dublin Opinion.*

THE American Medical Association is worried over the problem of athlete's foot. The colleges will continue to worry over their heads.—*Virginian-Pilot.*

THREE former immigrants want to donate a wrist-watch to the Statue of Liberty. What the old girl really needs is an alarm-clock.—*Florence (Ala.) Herald.*

SECRETARY of the Treasury Mellon says that everybody should pay an income tax. It might be a good idea, first, to see that everybody has an income.—*Judge.*

THE average farmer, if we may believe an informational statistic, walks twenty-six miles every day. No wonder he is often deprest about his corn.—*Boston Herald.*

WHEN Malthus predicted the eventual overpopulation of the earth he did not foresee the era of automobiles, gunmen, and synthetic liquor.—*Florence Herald.*

"IF you want to get rich," advises a multimillionaire, "sell the people things they can't do without." Such as ginger ale, say, or lipsticks, or something to go in the lily pool.—*Macon Telegraph.*

DR. MILLIKAN thinks radio will be the salvation of American unity. Has the good doctor ever witnessed a domestic knock-down and dragout over which station should be tuned in?—*Wichita Eagle.*

WELL, it took the *Do-X* only seven months to reach America! —*Manchester Union.*

"POLITICIAN Sought by Police."—Head-line. Have they looked on the fence?—*Virginian-Pilot.*

IT's different in the Army, but in business Private Information far outranks General Knowledge.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

WELL, lots of folks will have a little change this summer, if they have a little change this summer.—*Boston Herald.*

IT appears, from the compliments interchanged by the Russian and American delegates to the London grain conference, that wheat has lost none of its feud value.—*Virginian-Pilot.*

MAYBE the average woman has a vocabulary of only 8,000 words, but think of the turnover. — *Bellingham (Wash.) Herald.*

ONE sure way for a woman to make the front page these days is to be presented at court —Buckingham or Reno.—*Virginian-Pilot.*

IF the Government starts to collect income taxes from all the bootleggers, it may not need that $800,000,000 loan.—*Indianapolis News.*

THE little boy who went to the grocer and then forgot what it was his mama had sent him for, grew up to be a Legislator.—*Tampa Tribune.*

PADEREWSKI is said to have the muscles of a prize-fighter. It doesn't seem to matter which kind of ivory you punch. —*Publishers Syndicate.*

IF Uncle Sam could only feel certain that the war reparations conference at Chequers was checkers instead of draw poker!—*Chicago Daily News.*

A MANUFACTURER is offering a prize of $1,200 for new uses for lead pencils. Well, signing order blanks would be a novel use for them these days.—*Judge*

MAYBE there would be fewer conferences and things, if the nations would get together on the basis of canceling the war doubts, too.—*Boston Herald.*

"WE have in England to-day a number of young musicians who should go far," declares a composer. One of them lives next door to us.—*The Humorist (London).*

GIRL out our way wants to know whether polka-dotted organdies, voiles, batistes, dimities, and calicoes are what they mean by spot cotton.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

ANOTHER thing it would be difficult to explain to the man from Mars is why Al Capone can be an American citizen and Prof. Douglas Macintosh can not.—*Virginian-Pilot.*

THE Minister for Agriculture stated recently that the Government was the Servant of the People.
And you know what servants are!—*Dublin Opinion.*

AN efficiency expert says that unfinished business caused the depression. If he's right, the depression should automatically effect its own cure—it is finishing a lot of business.—*Thomaston (Ga.) Times.*

FORMER President Coolidge is considering discontinuing for the present the writing of daily articles for newspapers. As if the G. O. P. didn't have enough unemployment on its hands already.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

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FOREIGN COMMENT

Is the Nanking Government Tottering?

"RESIGN WITHIN FORTY-EIGHT HOURS!" Two telegrams bearing this peremptory message were dispatched to Chiang Kai-shek, military dictator of the Nanking Government.

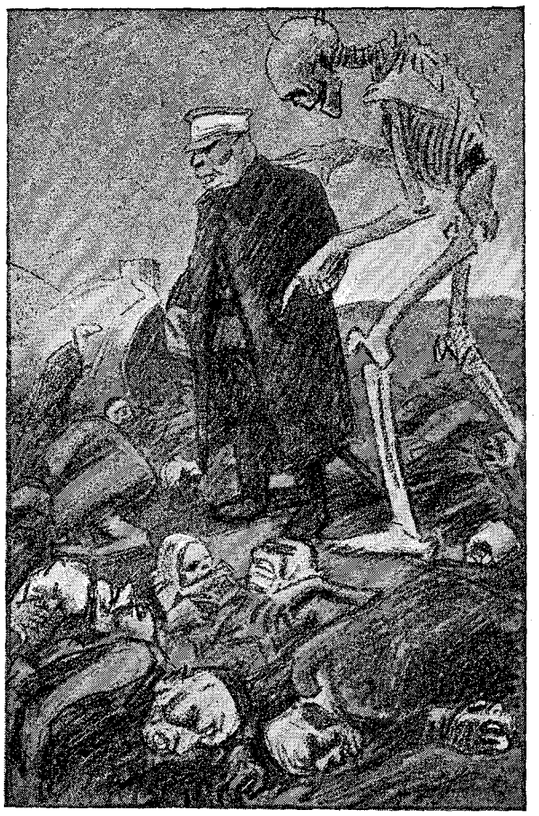
They were signed by the political and military leaders of Canton, where, that very day, says a dispatch to the London *Morning Post*, a rival government of China had just been organized.

The text of those telegrams, we read in the London paper, "points out Chiang's so-called crimes, and states that the present movement is national as well as party, and is directed against one man."

"The Canton political and military leaders cease to recognize the Nanking Government."

The Canton rebellion, it seems, is but one thorn in the side of China's military dictator, ironically dubbed by an increasing band of enemies as the "little Napoleon of Nanking." Not long after the "People's Convention" at Nanking had unanimously adopted the provisional constitution on May 12, declaring, says the Shanghai *China Press*, that "the Chinese Government shall be a unified republic forever," Nanking authorities were forced to admit that at least 20,000 of its troops were "slaughtered or otherwise disposed of by Reds in Kiangsi, Hunan, and northern Fukien provinces," according to an Associated Press dispatch.

Following the formation of the Canton government, Gen. Chiang Kai-shek received the resignation of Dr. Chao-chu Wu, Chinese Minister to this country. A Cantonese by birth, Dr. Wu refused to aid the Nanking Government to import arms from the United States to be used against the Canton rebels. According to Washington dispatches, this indicates "an increase in strength for the rebel movement, which may profit by other defections from the Nanking rule."



Starvation in China

"Why poison gas, General? Things are all right just as they are!" —"Simplicissimus" (Munich).

REELECTED June 15 as President of China by the central executive committee of his own party, Chiang Kai-shek now finds himself, at forty-five, confronted by a country more hopelessly plunged in anarchy than at any time since he assumed the leadership of the Nanking Government, October 10, 1928. The unification of China was his great aim, says a Shanghai correspondent of the London *Observer*, but "it is believed that no fewer than six provinces are in open rebellion."

As the *Observer* correspondent analyzes the crisis, Chinese unity is "a fiction":

"This situation is due to the Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek's arbitrary methods to eliminate political opposition, shown by his detention of Hu Han-min, the leading Cantonese politician and President of the Legislative Yuan.

"As a result, Dr. Wang Chung-hui, the international jurist, and Sun-fo, son of Dr. Sun Yat Sen, tho they did not actually resign from the Government, deliberately absented themselves from the People's Convention, remaining in Shanghai.

"This put a torch to the political material in South China, already highly inflammable for several months past.

"The result is not only an alliance of Kwangtung and Kwangsi against Nanking, but it is believed that they have been joined by Kweichow, Kiangsi, and Hunan, and Szechuan and Yunnan will probably follow.

"The cadets of the Whampoa military academy, sympathizing with Nanking's Governor of Canton, Chen Ming-shu, who recently fled, mutinied, and were immediately suppressed by Gen. Chen Chi-tang, the new leader, so it is believed that the Southern Provinces are now solidly against Nanking."

IN a bitter diagnosis of China's convulsive and triangular civil warfare, published in the Paris *Mercure de France*, Dr. A. Legendre asserts that Chiang Kai-shek and the Nanking Government forestall an inevitable catastrophe only by the use of "silver bullets," as the English in China call the Chinese dollars with which, he claims, munitions, guns, mercenaries, and generals are bought up to support Nanking's tottering power:

"This social tragedy, made up of so much misery and blood, might have been avoided if the Governments of the Great Powers had been less ignorant of the real situation and had shown the courage, at different periods, to impose themselves as arbiters to the two great factions of the North and the South.

"Even better: what have they done, the Governments of Europe and America, in agreement with the League of Nations? They have not stopt selling arms to China."

CONVINCED that there is no hope for a peaceful China until the military dictator of Nanking is eliminated, and until the Great Powers refuse to lend their cooperation, the French authority of the *Mercure* is especially bitter over Washington's support of Nanking, affirming that our Government is the principal mainstay of the present régime. He declares:

"Isn't it strange that these dogmatists of humanitarianism take an interest only in the most doubtful elements of China, in young politicians who have neither brains nor conscience, tyrants over their own people, but who nevertheless are able to use a certain jargon—playing at democracy, and thus sowing illusions?

"To them all the socialistic, pacifistic committees of Europe go—that is to say, to those who unchain civil war for their own egotistic ends.

"As for the people, the despoiled masses, massacred by mercenaries and bandits, there is never any question . . . they are ignored.

"Have these committees and other leagues for the rights of man ever raised their voices in defense of the Chinese people and against their cruel shepherds?

"Has the League of Nations itself ever cried 'Enough!' to the tyrants of Nanking and elsewhere?"

The London *Times* doubts whether the enemies of Chiang

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Kai-shek can unite solidly enough to destroy his dictatorship. But the one basis for their alliance is this common hostility. Such an alliance may not endure, but, declares *The Times:*

"It may last long enough to weaken the position of Chiang Kai-shek, against whom are now arrayed the city that claims to be the birthplace of Chinese Nationalism and the best known of his associates in the march to the Yangtze.

"The effect on moderate Chinese opinion of this serious conflict within the party can only be surmised; but it must encourage the extremist elements—Communists and other banditti who have been hard prest of late and will now have the time to reorganize their forces—and may inspire Feng Yu-hsiang, whose whereabouts is still uncertain, to new intrigues.

"Above all, it makes Nanking more than ever dependent on the alliance with Chang Hsueh-liang.

"If the Manchurian stands by his agreement and keeps the North quiet, the Central Government, which still controls the richest area in China and the Chinese fleet, should succeed in defeating the mutiny by diplomacy or by force of arms. Otherwise its prospects are not too hopeful."

THE Japanese *Osaka Mainichi* believes that Chiang Kai-shek's seizure of all powers has been the root of the present rebellion against Nanking:

"If General Chiang can find some way of dividing up a few of the powers which were being concentrated in himself among the politico-military leaders, he may yet be able to avert the great catastrophe which will otherwise pull him down from the pedestal on which he now stands."

Acme-P. & A. photograph

The Nanking "Napoleon"

President Chiang Kai-shek with his wife, who was Miss Mei-ling Soong before they were married in 1927.

Unwashed Moscow

HOWEVER grandiose the Five-Year Plan may be, it seems to have failed to provide soap for every-day use in Moscow, writes a Russian correspondent of the London *Observer*. He describes the results of this deprivation:

"During one recent month no soap was sold on some of the ration booklets; and during the last month the ration, at least for non-manual workers, was fixt at half a cake per person.

"This is insufficient for personal cleanliness, to say nothing of the difficulties of washing clothing.

"Soap is sold on the private market at eight rubles (nominally four dollars) a cake; but apart from the very high price, much of this soap is made out of dubious substances, and some cases of eczema and other skin diseases are reported by people who have experimented with it.

"The shortage of soap is universal in Russia. In a provincial town on the Lower Volga which I visited last summer, the filth of the hotel rooms was accentuated by the fact that the sheets, as the manager told me, had not been washed with soap for months, having been merely dipt in bluing as a substitute.

"Peasants in a northern region which I visited more recently, were cooking ashes in order to extract some sort of preparation which served as a soap substitute.

"The main factors in this soap shortage seem to be the lack of animal fats (a result of the wholesale destruction of cattle during the winter of 1929-30), and the sale of a certain amount of Soviet soap on foreign markets."

The Doom of Russia's Refugees

A STRUGGLE AGAINST FATE, which is bound to end in defeat, is said to be the destiny of Russian refugees dumped down in various quarters of the globe.

Their children are ashamed to speak the Russian language, and even among adults denationalization is said to be taking place rapidly wherever Russians have found a refuge outside their native land.

Committees organized to guide Russian emigrants try to stem the tide of disintegration, but in vain, we are told.

The pre-revolutionary generation is now passing away, and together with it the last survivors of what was once universally known and admired as the great Russian people.

So writes a world-famous non-Russian authority on Russia, Dr. E. J. Dillon, who avers that the story of the Russian emigrants is a sequence of grim tragedies.

Many of the fugitives fled from Russia in wild terror, but they all cherished the firm hope that their exile would be a mere matter of weeks, at most of months, he tells us, after which they would return with flying colors to their fatherland, their possessions, and their cherished privileges. Speaking of the refugees in Europe, especially, in *The Contemporary Review* (London), he points out:

"Few people realize that down to the fall of the Czardom Russia was inhabited by two distinct castes, which were sundered by their respective ways of living, their outlook on the world, their aims and strivings, as well as by the different potencies of nature inherited from long-forgotten ancestors.

"One of these categories, whom I feel tempted to name surfacemen, basked in the sunshine and enjoyed a fairly pleasant existence supported by the labor of the rough, much-enduring toilers, or men of the depths.

"The superficial race were the builders of palaces, the founders of cities, the conquerors of realms, the writers of books, the apostles of strange religious sects and secret political societies, and the bearers of that curious culture which so fascinated the other nations of the world.

"The men and women of the lower layers were deemed to belong to an inferior class of humans whose bodies and souls were given them for the behoof of their luckier brethren, and for ages they accepted their lot resignedly as part of the immutable scheme of things, slumbering on until the war and Lenin roused them to consciousness and action.

"The exiles having, meanwhile, to live somehow, disposed of their jewels, furs, and other valuables, and when all their movable property was gone, bore the pangs of hunger and exposure heroically. In time the weak among them went under, while the more robust or fortunate moved westward seeking shelter, work, and food.

"In European countries, especially in the Slav States, they met with a humane reception, but had everywhere to cope with such redoubtable difficulties that they failed to find their social level anywhere.

"The members of the Russian 'Intelligentsia' were singularly bad off, because with the best will imaginable they were so seldom

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fitted for the kind of work that offered. Some of the men gave lessons, others wrote memoirs, many of the ladies applied themselves to massage, dressmaking, typewriting.

"A small number had recourse to travelers' tales, dubbed themselves princes, counts, excellencies, capturing the sympathies or the compassion of the newly made rich, and thus by dint of various ingenious shifts and pathetic expedients strove to keep the wolf from the door."

But, since the wave of economic depression began, it seems that most callings are closed to Russians everywhere, and now the men are restricted to taxi-driving, work in factories, and agricultural labor, while the women are excluded from every means of livelihood except as keepers of boarding-houses, dressmakers, or charwomen.

Our Petticoat Government Through German Eyes

STUDENTS of the history of woman in our country are well aware, we read in German medical papers, especially the *Aertzliche Sammelblätter*, of the so-called "pioneer theory" of her position among Americans.

Woman was so rare here in the seventeenth century that she was cherished by our forefathers. They transmitted their attitude to their sons and grandsons, and we Americans thus got the habit of treating woman as a superior being.

All this, affirms the eminent Dr. Gerhard Venzmer, author of a recent book of travel, *New York Ohne Schminke* (New York Without Make-up), as his views are summarized in the German medical press, is nonsense. Even if the scarcity of women here centuries ago made the American man careful of his courses, the plenitude of females now might well reverse the attitude.

Venzmer is of opinion that certain influences of a sort yet to be clarified act upon the hormones of the American man in a debilitating fashion. The hormones—substances arising in one part of the body and distributed to other parts of it in the blood—are so influenced by the American diet or by the North American climate that our masculinity undergoes modification. Says Dr. Nottebaum in the Hamburg *Nachrichten:*

"At first this theory may cause surprize.

"If we bear in mind the extent to which America modifies the physical traits of the man we may be more inclined to infer that his psychical characteristics are equally modifiable.

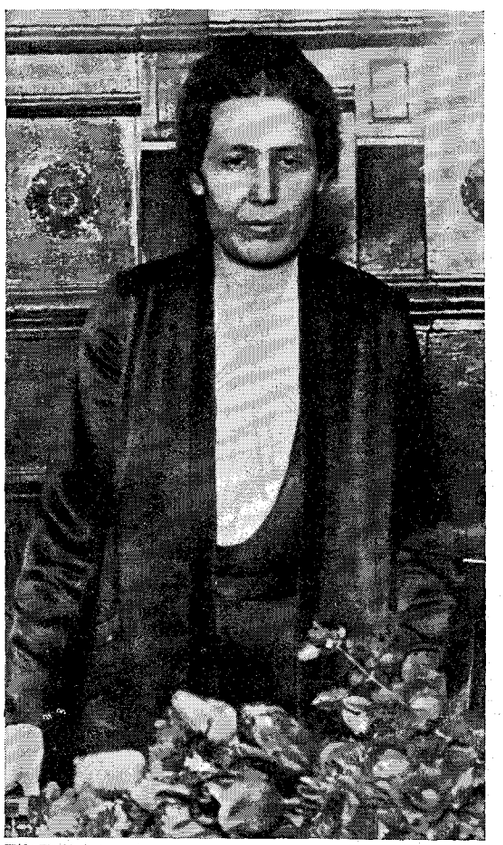
"In many regions of America endemic influences act to modify the thyroid glands.

"Numerous other factors seem likewise at work in America to modify the workings of the sex glands.

"The effect upon the male is obvious to any one who has visited the United States and there (in restaurants and in hotel lobbies) seen men kneeling before women in order to put on their overshoes.

"The same is obvious in the American home, when the husband sits on a hard wooden chair while his wife reclines comfortably on the sofa.

"The propensity attains its extreme, apparently, in the moving-picture theaters of the United States, where one sees the husband often getting boxed on the ears by his wife."



Wide World photograph

A Spanish Portia

Señorita Victoria Kent once defended the present members of the Spanish Government in their trial for treason, before Spain became a republic.

A Woman Runs Spain's Prisons

NO STRONGER LIGHT could be turned on the complete change that has come over Spain, it is said, than the mere fact that the new republic's prison system is under the general direction of a Spanish woman.

What is more, she bears the very English name of Victoria Kent, tho she is thoroughly Spanish in upbringing, sentiment, and disposition.

To have a woman at the head of the penal system in any country would be surprizing news, says a Madrid correspondent of the Paris *Matin*. But that such an innovation should be produced in Spain, he adds, makes us realize how far forward in many ways the former kingdom of Alfonso XIII has traveled in step with the period.

Was it done, asks Ludovic Fert, in the Paris *Figaro*, because it seemed that peace in Spain would be more secure if thieves, murderers, and other malefactors were kept under the eye of a woman? In any event, he presents the following portrait of the lady:

"Tall, dark-haired, with brilliant eyes and regular features, and a solid white complexion, she is a pure Spanish type, despite her English-sounding name.

"In truth she is the granddaughter of a British officer who married a Basque woman at Bilbao. Despite this fact, Victoria Kent is truly Spanish in heart, mind, and temperament.

"She is full of energy, and there is nothing cold in her eyes. Like *Doña Sol*, in 'Hernani,' she is the kind of woman that would know how to use a dagger at a difficult pass, always having in mind that she is 'a woman of the family,' namely, that she has blood in her veins.

"Malefactors need only to behave themselves. Moreover, she knows the laws of the country profoundly. She is a member of the bar at Madrid, where she practised her profession as a lawyer.

"Moreover, she was the first woman to argue criminal cases, and showed her talent by her success in winning them.

"Through the practise of criminal law, Victoria Kent came in contact with people in prison. And thus she found out that these places left much to be desired.

"She plans hygienic reforms for prisoners who feel that before they are condemned to die they should like to breathe."

WHEN questioned by Henry de Korab, special correspondent at Madrid for the Paris *Matin*, Victoria Kent made the following pronouncements in the course of their conversation:

"From the woman's point of view, Spain is perhaps the most backward country in the world. Only four women have been admitted to the bar in Madrid, and as to women physicians, their number is insignificant.

"It is for the Cortes to establish new legislation concerning our prisons. But right now I am trying to make them healthier, materially and morally.

"I have already given orders that newspapers and books are to be admitted to the prisons, and have also issued instructions that prisoners who do not have any religious belief shall not be forced to attend religious exercises.

"One may deprive men of their freedom, but not of their liberty of conscience."

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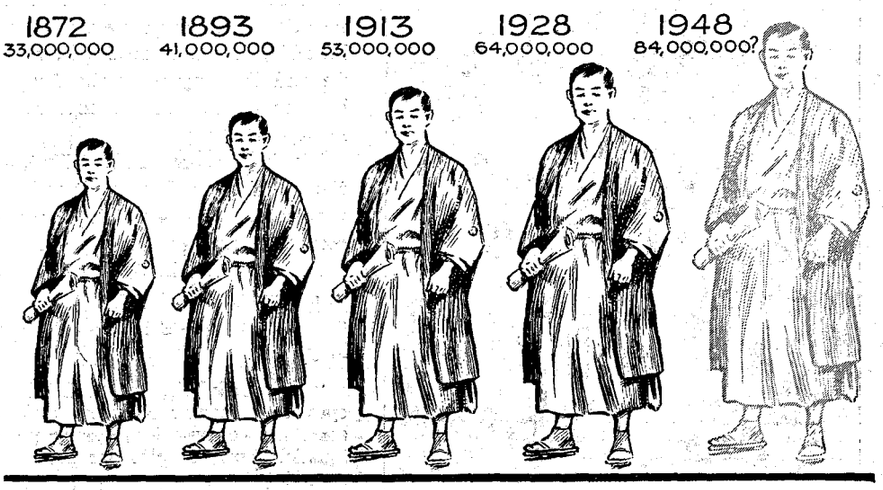
Where Can the Excess Japanese Go?

DOUBLING ITSELF IN LESS than two generations, Japan's population now, according to The Statesman's Year Book, exceeds 64,800,000.

Within the next generation, some predict, the population is likely to increase by another 20,000,000 to 84,000,000, and this on an area smaller than the State of California, and of which but one-sixth is cultivable.

A table of the population of Japan from 1872 to 1923, as provided by the Encyclopædia Britannica, reveals the following:



Nippon's Population Problem

The steadily increasing growth of the population of Japan presents complex problems to her statesmen and statisticians and is strikingly visualized in this comparative drawing.

Year	*Total*	*Year*	*Total*
1872.....	33,110,796	1913.....	53,362,682
1893.....	41,388,313	1923.....	60,257,942

So acute is the problem of Japan's growing numbers, in relation to her economic resources, we are told, that in the next twenty-five to fifty years the question of the country's expansion may become dominant in the international affairs of the Far East. These remarks in the London *Statist* are elicited by a study of the quandary of Japan by W. R. Crocker ("The Japanese Population Problem": Macmillan, New York). Starvation and collapse in standards of living, it is declared, are drastic solutions against which Japan will fight to the last, and *The Statist* notes one important discovery about the Japanese made by Mr. Crocker, an Australian of Balliol College, Oxford:

"Mr. Crocker points out that the common belief in the West that the Japanese worker in industry is satisfied with a bowl of rice and a few coppers a day is an illusion. An analysis of working-class family budgets shows an average family income which is higher than that in France or Italy, and not much less than in England.

"When one turns to the much larger farming community, conditions are very different. The land is cultivated almost to the limit, both extensively and intensively, and the first small shadow of the law of diminishing returns is affecting the majority of farmers.

"Rice-culture, their normal activity, meets four-fifths of the country's requirements, but more and more it is being carried on at a loss. Fortunately, the Japanese small farmer is accustomed to engage in outside work, and while many recoup themselves in this way, still more have taken up silk-culture.

"The increasing cost of growing rice is being met from the profits of silk, profits, be it noted, which are dependent upon the prosperity of the United States.

"The Japanese peasant is politically wide awake, and instead of radical tendencies being associated with the urban proletariat, they are mainly confined to the rural population, which is far from being illiterate.

"The typical Japanese farmer has a bitter struggle for existence. He has less than one-sixth of the French peasant's land, with a much bigger family to support from it. He has not the same access to woodlands, and lacks poultry, cows, and pigs.

"There is little scope for the mechanization of Japanese agriculture because of the methods of cultivating the staple crop, and, even if there were, mechanization would cause unemployment on so serious a scale as to menace social peace."

BUT the narrow basis of Japan's foreign trade is the chief cause for anxiety, *The Statist* observes:

"Two staples, silk and cotton, amount to about 70 per cent. of the total exports, and two countries, the United States and China, are the markets for two-thirds of the exports.

"The future of silk exports is uncertain, while cotton is bound to meet a hard-pressing competition. Dependence on China is thought to be hazardous for political reasons and because of the likelihood of industrial development in that country. Trade with the United States—almost entirely in the form of silk—is always liable to be threatened by tariff changes."

BUT suppose Japan in the long run has to fall back on emigration as a relief measure? Whither are the excess Japanese to go? Manchuria offers no outlet because of the growing number of Chinese there, and Mr. Crocker says:

"The Japanese peasant or laborer can no more compete with the Chinese than can any European peasant or laborer."

Then summarizing Mr. Crocker's scanning of the globe for spaces for Japanese settlements, *The Statist* remarks:

"Siberia would afford scope for Japanese emigrants to grow wheat, provided some understanding were reached with Russia.

"Borneo, owned in part by Great Britain and in part by Holland, would be a useful outlet, particularly as neither country is needing or developing the island.

"Brazil for the moment presents the most promising field of all. The State of Pará, in 1926, offered a grant of an area not much less than the present area of cultivated land in Japan, which has in part been taken up by a Japanese cotton corporation.

"Mr. Crocker, who is himself an Australian, recommends accommodation in the northern part of that continent.

"Finally he points out that Japanese foreign policy must envisage the question of emigration, and that this is not a subject which is likely to come within the purview of the League of Nations, since two of the strongest Pacific States—Russia and the United States—are not members. He pleads for some peace-providing machinery in the Pacific region."

ON the other hand, the dangers of population pressure, insists Prof. A. M. Carr-Saunders, writing in *Foreign Affairs* (New York), are usually overemphasized. "Territorial ambitions," asserts this expert, "can seldom be traced to population pressure." Japan, he admits, is "somewhat overpopulated," but—

"Japan has attained a position of dignity and there are few if any signs that her population difficulties are causing her to desire the founding of new oversea Japans.

"There are only too many real causes of international friction, and we need not plague ourselves by imagining others which do not exist. What we have called the population situation is a cause of difficulty and will remain so until political education reaches a higher level and nations attain to better manners. The existence of underdeveloped countries is another source of difficulty.

"Overpopulation, tho it exists on a large scale and is a terrible scourge to nations subject to it, hardly enters directly into the problems with which international statesmanship has to deal."

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The Windmill Orchestra Conductor

ORCHESTRAL CONDUCTORS are of various kinds. Some are so acrobatic that trouble, on occasion, overtakes them.

Such a one was a famous English conductor in New York, who broke his suspenders, and only averted disaster by strategy.

Richard Strauss, the famous Austrian composer and leader, is one of the quiet ones, and he has been quoted as saying that "the antics of the spectacular, modern orchestra leader are not only stage play and unnecessary, but a poor compliment to the members of his orchestra."

Orchestra musicians have long known, so it is said, that "these showy acrobatics do not assist in producing the music which is supposed to be the main reason for the concert."

Yet it is often noted that the same orchestra gives a widely different performance under different leaders.

An article in *The American Weekly* (New York) asserts that it is all a delusion of the audience that these gyrations from the leader's stand are necessary for the performance. Thus:

"Nobody doubts that every attitude and motion is vitally necessary, and that without this superman on the raised pedestal—well, nobody knows what an awful mess and mix-up that thirty or forty or fifty or ninety-five men would get into.

"One would think they were a lot of musical Bolsheviks held in order only by this one musical dictator, who sinks down perspiring and exhausted at the end of his victorious struggle.

"The joke is that when these same men are rehearsed in the privacy of the band-room, their leader does none of these gymnastics until they are all set; and only then, when it won't upset his musicians, does he rehearse his own part of the show.

"Not knowing this, the audience is convinced that if this genius with the baton didn't toss his fevered brow in the air and flash that appealing look, the kettle-drums would not come in when they should, and if it were not for that splendid lion-like shake of the long-haired head and the commanding gesture, like a traffic policeman preventing a charging truck from crushing a fallen child, they would keep right on and ruin the piece.

"In a recent editorial comment on the Strauss statement it was asked:

"'Don't they really know when to play loudly or softly or when to come in?'

"As a matter of fact, they know perfectly well, and it is all written down for them on the music sheets in front of their faces. Any one who didn't know that much would hardly belong to a first-class orchestra.

"Probably only a band of amateurs would be helped by these cheer-leader, jumping-jack tactics."

LEADERLESS orchestras, when large, have sometimes been ragged in their performances:

"A trumpeter sitting far over on the right of the stage, with three trombones and a lot of drums behind him, has difficulty in hearing the first violins, some thirty feet away.

"At any time he may need a cue from some one in the center of things, but the lifting of a finger is enough.

"The music does not have to be jerked out of him by force. Nor does he require what looks like a threat of violence in order to stop at the right time. A hint would be sufficient.

"Until the end of the last century the orchestra conductor usually did little more than give time signals, and was not a highly paid or featured performer. Also there was little pretense on his part of interpretation. In those days the feature was some eminent soloist who gave the interviews, received the advertising, and brought the crowds.

"How insignificant leaders were at that time, and how it astonished the players when the public began to give the time-beaters credit for results, is shown by the remarks of Pablo Sarasate, some thirty years ago. This violinist is recorded as having said:

"'What do you think! They don't play at all. They just go around with a little stick and wave it over the orchestra, and they get paid for it. The public seems to be getting the impression that these fellows actually make us musicians play.'"

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Ordinarily Calm

Toscanini has been known to use his baton for more than just conducting.

THAT a conductor can do almost anything, no matter how startling and unexpected, and rely upon his musicians to carry on, is revealed by the curious accidents that befell Sir Thomas Beecham, the celebrated English conductor who was alluded to at the beginning:

"At Philadelphia, in his antics on the platform, he managed to sprain an ankle, which cramped his activities, because he had to stand still and carry his weight on one foot, and in later performances he kept the injured one on a pillow, but the concerts were a great success.

"In New York, conducting the Philharmonic, he suffered another casualty. So furious were his exertions in wrenching the music from the musicians that his suspenders broke under the strain, and he almost lost his trousers.

"This was even worse than a sprained ankle, because it kept both legs together, and most of the time one hand in a trousers pocket. In emergencies, when he felt it necessary to wave both hands, this gesture was instantly followed by a frantic clutch at his waist. In spite of these cruel handicaps, the audience cheered.

"It was his greatest American triumph."

TWO conductors, familiar to American audiences, Toscanini and Stokowski, are cited among the temperamentals:

"The great Toscanini hit an offending violinist over the head with his baton.

"The violinist saw the blow coming and tried to ward it off with his bow. But the bow broke and the blow landed.

"Worse than that, a splinter injured the fiddler's eye, and he brought suit for damages.

"A psychologist testified that to such a temperamental artist as Toscanini hearing a violinist play flat was enough to unseat his reason for the moment.

"He would be filled with a blind impulse to silence the offender in the quickest possible manner, and therefore must not be held accountable.

"Had it been the case of a boss and a workingman, this theory might not have imprest the court. But it happened in Italy before a judge and jury of musicians. It would be difficult to get ten native Italians who are not musical experts, and their faces hardened when they heard that the injured man had played flat.

"For such a crime they thought the conductor might well

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have hit him with a bass viol. Toscanini directs without a score, entirely from memory."

Mr. Walter Kramer, editor of *Musical America*, who is against showmanship in conducting, is quoted in the following:

"Leopold Stokowski, conductor of the Philadelphia Orchestra, is the outstanding showman among conductors in this country. He is widely known for his unorthodox methods, particularly his precipitate entrance from the wings to the conductor's platform, and the suddenness with which he launches the music. Before he gets both feet on the stand his baton has swung down, the lights in the auditorium are dimmed, and the concert is in full swing.

"Stokowksi undoubtedly is a talented conductor, but many of his original methods of staging a concert are done to impress the audience. They do not increase the respect and cooperation of the musicians working under his baton."

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Tho the Dutch Mengelberg Shakes a Leonine Head, Musicians Play on Unperturbed

The Cover

THE spirited picture on our cover will appeal to all who love a horse—and who does not?

He may be banished from our streets, but he is faithful to his labors on the land, and he has his days of glory on the race-track.

The British painter, Mr. A. J. Munnings, R. A., has shown a life's devotion to horses, as the following sketch in the catalog of the Howard Young Galleries, New York, shows:

"Munnings's favorite pony, as a boy, was white. He called it his 'own,' and named it 'Merrylegs.' This was in the eighties. The white pony was ridden everywhere, even to church on Sundays. It would be difficult to estimate how great a part that first white pony played in shaping the destiny of a great horse-painter, for as a portrayer of horses Munnings stands, to-day, plainly without a rival.

"From his earliest boyhood he lived among horses. He loved them and he drew them. It was at a time when horses were part and parcel of daily life.

"In his native village of Mendham, Suffolk, England, where he was born in 1878, he first painted pictures of horses and hunting themes. Later, moving to Swainsthorpe, where he lived for six years, he confined himself to painting ponies, gipsies, and hunting subjects.

"After this came a period which was to widen the painter's range of life as well as his art. He had made acquaintance with the London art world. It was in his portraits of officers on horseback, during the war, that was revealed to the sporting and equestrian world an artist who could really put a man upon a horse.

"Like all men of true vocation, Munnings and his work are inseparable, the mind in tune with the temperament. By sheer merit and individuality he, a provincial painter, has achieved international recognition. He knew what he wanted to do and toiled incessantly to achieve his purpose."

Wodehouse in a Golden Daze

DAZED BY HIS SALARY, if you believe it.

The English humorist, P. G. Wodehouse, contemplated his $104,000 earned in one year of Hollywood and confessed, "It dazes me."

His story is only a magnified version of similar ones told by writers lured to Hollywood to make something for intelligent film visitors to see and hear.

The Associated Press sends this from its Los Angeles bureau. Mr. Wodehouse speaking:

"They paid me $2,000 a week—$104,000—and I can not see what they engaged me for. They were extremely nice to me, but I feel as if I have cheated them.

"You see, I understood I was engaged to write stories for the screen. After all, I have twenty novels, a score of successful plays, and countless magazine stories to my credit. Yet, apparently, they had the greatest difficulty in finding anything for me to do.

"Twice during the year they brought completed scenarios of other people's stories to me and asked me to do some dialog.

"Fifteen or sixteen people had tinkered with those stories. The dialog was really quite adequate. All I did was to touch it up here and there.

"Then they set me to work on a story called 'Rosalie,' which was to have some musical numbers.

It was a pleasant little thing, and I put three months on it. When it was finished, they thanked me politely, and remarked that as musicals didn't seem to be going so well they guessed they would not use it.

"That about sums up what I was called upon to do for my $104,000. Isn't it amazing?

"Personally, I received the most courteous treatment, but see what happened to my friend Roland Pertwee at Warner Brothers.

"He did a story for Marilyn Miller, and they slapped him on the back and said it was great. He returned to the studio as usual next morning, and was informed by the policeman at the gate that he could not be let in, as he was fired.

"It's all so unbelievable, isn't it?"

UNBELIEVABLE, yes, comments the New York *Herald Tribune*. "It has been ever since Mr. Kaufman in 'Once in a Lifetime' clothed the life of authors at Hollywood in the fictional form of the drama." But "it must be good publicity." Or is it?

"It was very difficult to believe Mr. Kaufman.

"It was still difficult, even after reliable correspondents upon the scene had declared that his play, far from being the satiric exaggeration which it seemed, was actually a 'bit of sober reporting.'

"It was difficult, even, before the flood of stories which thereupon descended—stories of authors at princely salaries employed to guide visitors around the lots, stories of writers who, after months at Hollywood, had never discovered the location of their offices, or of other writers, the location of whose offices had never been discovered by their employers, but who still drew the golden pay checks.

"One author, indeed, is said to have resigned outright in disgust, but happening to return to Hollywood some months later found his mail box stuffed with the pay checks which had been continuing to arrive in the meantime.

"This testimony has been uniform; but it has also been anonymous.

"Mr. Wodehouse must be among the first to bring it out into the open, to mention names and firms, and thus assure us of the truth in the astounding legends.

"He confirms the picture that has been steadily growing—the picture of Hollywood the golden, where 'names' are bought to be scrapped, talents are retained to be left unused, hiring (of distinguished authors) is without rime and firing without reason."

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Where Our Schools Differ from Europe's

RANDOLPH CHURCHILL IS ACCOUNTED one of the brightest of the "Bright Young Things" of London.

Handsome, with the good looks of his famous grandmother, the American Lady Randolph Churchill, he inherits also the frank, aggressive, and opinionative quality of his father, Winston Churchill, one of England's most versatile statesmen.

America has lately seen him as a lecturer and traveler.

He came here, he tells the readers of the London *Daily Mail*, and learned a new language. "When I am on a party with Mr. Capone or Mr. Diamond, if we should meet a few 'cops' or rival 'hoodlums,' I never say 'Put your hands up,'—No, sir, I'm not kidding, I always say 'Lie on your bellies and stick 'em up.'"

But it is not his linguistic acquirements that we are concerned with here, but his introductory words dealing with his English education:

"I was educated at one of England's 'great public schools,' and, accordingly, I was not taught anything which might be of any conceivable use to me in after-life.

"So when I left school I found that apart from a smattering of Greek and Latin, a nodding acquaintance with quadratic equations, and a little knowledge of '1066 and all that,' I was still without an education.

"At first I did not think that this mattered. But as soon as I began to travel I began to wish that my schooling had resulted in an ability to speak French and Italian well.

"I felt that I would readily have dispensed with Greek and Latin in favor of modern languages. The indolent habits I had acquired with elegiacs, iambics, and tangents made it difficult for me to learn these languages after leaving Eton.

"But I wished to travel. So I decided to go to the United States.

"'There,' I reflected, 'my appalling ignorance will be no handicap. The American people, with superb wisdom, have always spoken English.'"

So much we take as a suitable introduction to an interview in the New York *Times* by Dr. Charles C. Tillinghast, headmaster of the Horace Mann School for Boys, who recently returned from a journey as "unofficial ambassador" to England and Germany to study changes in school systems since the war.

Among other schools in England, he studied Westminster, Harrow, Rugby, Bedford, and Dulwich, and found the British schoolboy is "better educated":

"England still thinks of education as an academic process. Accordingly, their study is more highly developed.

"Because of this, I would say that English schoolboys are better educated than are the American pupils.

"Of course, this holds true just from the standpoint of pure learning alone. If education stands for the development of leadership and initiative, then we are better educated in this country.

"We try to develop the all-around boy in our schools. We attempt to supervise the general building of the boy's life. That is what education means to us rather than scholarship alone.

"Altho the English schools are much more interested in academic affairs than we are, their interests end with learning. They have no extra-curricular activities worth mentioning, with the possible exception of sports.

"But I would say that the English students study more subjects and do much more work than the American boy. The American schoolboy does about three-fourths of the work that an English boy does."

Dr. Tillinghast declared that the English teachers were far superior to ours. He added that they were more highly trained, better selected, and occupied a much higher place socially than the American teacher.

According to him, the English schools are far behind the times in the matter of subjects taught and in their use of physical punishment to maintain discipline.

The German schools Dr. Tillinghast found "in very bad shape":

"Since the revolution everything has been upset.

"The old Prussian system with its regular military methods leading to the utter abolition of originality is on one side, while on the other is found the Karl Marx school, run entirely by the students, without discipline or control.

"I would describe the German school system as being in a state of flux or, rather, retching. You might say it had a constant stomachache."

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English—Also Temperamental

Autori, the Italian cartoonist, sees the British orchestra leader, Sir Henry Wood, in this guise.

Mr. Priestley Reflects

BACK in London the English novelist looks over his shoulder at us and confesses that here it is "really dangerous" to make a few jokes.

So he has arrived at this philosophical conclusion: "A sense of humor is national and distinctive. What's one nation's humor can be another nation's poison."

Mr. Priestley believes, according to a dispatch to the New York *Times*, that "all Englishmen ought to make the acquaintance of American civilization," tho he regards it as "frightening":

"It really makes one think more than any other contact one can get anywhere else in the world. It brings into sharp focus what we all are trying to do in this age.

"You have that extraordinary material civilization with its amazing efficiency and its command of all mechanical aids to living, yet you have to ask yourself whether it is all really promoting human happiness.

"The spectacle of life in America has made me want to reconsider a great many things. You don't feel the presence of any marked signs over there of any solid happiness.

"There's something wrong with it.

"It's too brittle.

"People seem to be throwing themselves into work and pleasure with all that amazing vitality of theirs really in order to escape something. I wonder what that something is—whether it is just boredom, unhappiness, or what? That's why America is frightening. It's like having a peep into the future. I feel now that I want to be terribly English."

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Perjury in the Courts

"SO HELP YOU GOD?"

"I do," and then the witness proceeds to lie, perhaps along the lines in which he has been carefully rehearsed by the lawyer for whose client he is testifying.

The trial becomes a contest in lying.

Sometimes the court is helpless; sometimes tolerant, so customary has perjury become.

The witness goes unscathed, and, if he be also the plaintiff, he may collect heavy damages, which are divided on a fifty-fifty basis with his counsel.

Perjury, writes Dorothy Dunbar Bromley in *Harper's Magazine*, is the weakest spot of all in our administration of justice. Mrs. Bromley, a journalist, competent in many fields, finds the prospect for reform not very bright, and believes it can come only through the lawyers themselves.

In proof of her statement that false witness is common in the trial courts of the United States, she quotes from eminent members of the bar:

"Mr. Samuel Untermyer frankly states that 'perjury has become so general as to taint and well-nigh paralyze the administration of justice.'

"Mr. Charles H. Tuttle, former United States Attorney for the Southern District of New York, finds that 'the practise of perjury has come to be surrounded with a practical immunity—it sends honest men to jail and turns loose on the community predatory lawbreakers of every kind.'

"Mr. Herbert Harley, secretary of the American Judicature Society, gives it as his opinion that 'perjury is one of the dark corners of judicial administration,' and he adds that 'the bar has learned to operate in spite of perjury, and to accept it.'

"Voicing similar views, Dr. John M. F. Gibbons, general attorney of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad, writes to the New York *Times* as follows: 'After a broad and varied experience covering a period of twenty years within the courts of this enlightened country, I am able to report only two cases in which there was no perjury or subornation of perjury to be found or suspected. Moreover, in reaching this shocking conclusion, I have been most careful to distinguish between malignant false swearing and benign inaccuracy.'

"Confirming Dr. Gibbons's opinion, the New York County Grand Jurors' Association, through its organ, *The Panel*, declares that 'the crime of perjury is prevalent on one side or the other in nearly every lawsuit brought to trial,' while *The Columbia University Law Review* finds that 'there are literally thousands of civil and criminal actions, as revealed by *The American Digest*, in which witnesses or parties giving testimony have been impeached as being unworthy of credit, but rarely have the courts held such persons in contempt or committed them for prosecution for wilfully falsifying under oath.'"

SAID a judge of the Supreme Court of New York to Mrs. Bromley: "We have reached the point where we merely try to find out which side is lying the least." This judge added that he did not greatly blame a litigant for shading or distorting the truth in order to win his case, but he exprest the greatest contempt for "people of education and professional standing" who prostitute their reputations on the witness stand.

But the gulf between complaint and conviction is wide. Judges, juries, and district attorneys seem loath to convict. Out of sixteen cases of perjury brought before them in 1929, grand juries in New York, for instance, dismissed seven.

Various remedies are suggested. One is that the offense be reduced from a felony to a misdemeanor, and that in cities of 100,000 population or more trial be before three judges and no jury, and without preliminary action by a grand jury. Another is that the judge should warn witnesses beforehand as to what constitutes perjury, and that if questionable testimony is adduced, the court will cause an investigation to be made. The suspected person would have a hearing, and, if unable to explain his testimony to the satisfaction of the court, be held for trial.

ANOTHER measure is that witnesses to civil suits be subpenaed to appear for an examination under oath before the trial, and their testimony be made a part of the record, as is done in England. It would then be difficult for witnesses to conceal the truth at the trial by pleading that they do not remember.

But no revision in the laws or their administration will wipe out perjury as long as the legal profession countenances and encourages it, says the writer, who goes on:

"Some members of the bar condone, if they do not defend, the dubious practises of their fellows, on the ground that lawyers are no worse or no better than any other group of business men.

"But that is beside the point, just as a similar defense of the present-day practises of certain members of the medical profession is beside the point.

"Lawyers, like doctors, are in an ideal sense trustees for society, and we have a right to expect that they shall represent a higher average of character and intelligence than the mill-run variety of business men.

"Chief Judge Cardozo of the New York Court of Appeals has said, 'Membership in the bar is a privilege burdened with conditions. A member is received into that ancient fellowship for something more than private gain. He becomes an officer of the court and, like the court itself, an instrument or agency to advance the ends of justice. His cooperation with the court is due whenever justice would be imperiled if cooperation were withheld.'"

WITH such deplorably low standards prevailing, says Mrs. Bromley, prospects for a reformation of the courts are not bright. As she sees it,

"In the first place, there can be no revision of the laws governing the apprehension and punishment of perjurers without the acquiescence of those many lawyers of philistine philosophy who pack our legislatures. This class of lawyer is not likely to approve of a change in the statutes which would make chicanery hazardous for lawyer and client alike.

"If such a change could be effected in the laws, conditions would not be greatly improved unless the bar associations and the leaders of the profession would give up their *laissez-faire* policy and determine to discipline summarily all lawyers who soil their hands with perjury."

Comrade Christ

By Verne Bright

GIVE us Jesus Christ, the Carpenter.
What to us is your white-liveried God?
O men of the anvil, of the loom, the sod,
They have hid our God in a golden sepulcher;
They have made of our Christ a sniveling,
pampered priest,
A paltry giver of fine bread and wine—
Our Christ is a God of men, as Man divine,
Holding in brotherhood the lost and least.

He toils in the desert places by our side;
He delves with us beneath the granite hill;
He weeps above our brothers who have died;
He dreams with us in the darkness hot and still:
No surpliced shriver of the sins of men—
Christ, the Carpenter, has come again.

—*The Christian Century, Chicago.*

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The Russian War on God

"BUT THIS IS WAR."

The speaker was a Russian, an escaped exile of the old régime, who had lived much of his adult life in the United States, and whose name was once on a radical ticket as candidate for lieutenant-governor of New York.

He was telling members of an American mission to Russia why the Russian internal issues could not be composed by conference and agreement.

"No class ever rose above self-interest, and none ever will," he said. "When the others were in power they governed for their class. Now we in power govern for ours. You think it something terrible that we execute a few thousands of men and women for trying to overthrow this workingman's government, altho in a single week your soldiers killed more Germans on the Western Front, and you justify it because you are at war."

As he exprest it finally, it was "win all or lose all."

In that "all" is religion.

The process of annihilation includes all faiths—Christian, Jewish, and Mohammedan. All have their apostates.

Time and again stories of the religious persecution in Russia have been presented to the DIGEST family of readers, and now another is added to the small mountain of books devoted to the régime which shocked and astonished the world with its amazing brutality, and now challenges the world's attention with its five-year plan to make hay under the Communist sun.

Destroying the Symbols of Faith

In "The X Y Z of Communism" (Macmillan), Ethan T. Colton gives us a first-hand study of Communism as it is practised in Russia. Mr. Colton has lived and worked in Russia for long periods during and since the war. To supplement his own observation of conditions he has used as source materials the official press organs of the Communist party in Russia and of the Government and its departments. He describes the "class war" in all its aspects. To repeat, it is a war of annihilation.

HERE we deal with this experiment of government as it relates to religion, held to be one of the chief bulwarks of the bourgeoisie, and therefore to be wiped out of existence.

"Their own testimony to this effect," Mr. Colton writes, "is monotonously uniform."

All the resources of the State are used to strangle belief. The chief organization is the Society of the Militant Godless—"the tireless, pitiless, presiding mind of the propaganda and the persecution." Its membership has grown from 87,000 on January 1, 1926, to 3,500,000 now. Its work is methodical and precise. Antireligious seminaries are conducted, and—

"Literature issues in floods widely adapted to workers, peasants, women, youth, children, Christians, Jews, Moslems, and the national minorities in their several languages. An 'Anti-religious Literary and Artistic Library for Children,' of nine volumes, is a new production. In 1929 the pages printed totaled 34,000,000, to which 13,000,000 more were added the first three months of 1930.

"The festivals of all faiths are systematically campaigned against by counter-programs elaborated and promoted. The 1930 'Anti-Easter Collections' came out in three volumes—one each for the cities, the villages, and the schools. Agitation for Red weddings, funerals, and christenings to replace the religious ceremonies is constant. New units of the society are set up in the factories, clubs, home cooperatives, and collective farms. Broadcasting carries short stories and current events interspersed with antireligious songs and skits.

"The papers and magazines of every description with enormous total circulation are bearers of this society's message. The illustrated organ, *Bezboznik* (*The Godless One*), a volcano of ridicule, blasphemy, and incitement to action, was publishing 400,000 copies weekly in 1930. One of its early cartoons burlesquing the Lord's Supper indicates the depths of the travesties that it utters. Under the caption, 'This is My Body,' the participants gnaw at different members. Two are engaged with entrails. Novelties among the society's propaganda include the mobilization of artists, traveling cinema shows, and floating exhibits on the rivers."

THE faith of the residue left to the Orthodox Church, and it is very large, says the writer, is refined by the crucible of persecution. But "beyond question among children and youth spiritual devastation is hard at work. It can hardly be otherwise than that millions of Russian children in whom hatred and contempt for religion and all it connotes are being implanted will go through life profoundly influenced and influencing others by these negatives."

Communism wages war against every faith, and that fact alone, says Mr. Colton, refutes the charge that the sins and failures of the Russian Orthodox Church engendered and explain the hostility to religion. Attack would have come, in any event, just as it is an accompaniment of the Communist movement in every land, asserts Mr. Colton, who goes on to point out:

"Karl Marx, the doctrinal father of Communism and its anti-religious content, probably never saw a Russian church, service, priest, or communicant. His exile was spent principally in England and France. He coined the much-quoted phrase 'religion is the opiate of the people.'

"When the French occupation of the Ruhr and resistance to it threw industrial Germany into distress, and Communism came to power in almost wholly Lutheran Saxony, the churches in the short period of that rule, so far as time admitted, met with treatment of the kind that other confessions in Russia have suffered.

"In the Tartu cellar where leaders of the Estonian people were executed during a fleeting Communist régime, the bloodstains of slain Orthodox priests and Protestant pastors commingle.

"One searches unrewarded through the columns of *L'Humanité* for anything but enmity toward Roman Catholicism in France, and French Protestantism. The London *Daily Worker* voices only hatred of the Anglican and non-conformist faiths and all their works in Britain. Its namesake in New York unremittingly pours defiance, scorn, and revilement on the almost innumerable denominations of the United States.

"In Norman Thomas, Christian Socialist outside any church, this American organ sees 'that sniveling preacher.' The Pope is head-lined 'Chief of the Big Opium Joint.'"

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A Light Under a Bushel

HER NAME may not be immediately recalled, for there was little that was exciting in the life of Mary Elizabeth Wood.

And when she died there was no long obituary notice to blaze her story.

She Lobbied Once

But it was for the Chinese, and Miss Mary Elizabeth Wood, missionary, got Congress to earmark part of the Boxer indemnity for Chinese libraries.

Yet she must always be remembered in connection with one outstanding event in the recent history of China.

A teacher in the Central China University, she laid the foundation of modern library science in the scene of her missionary endeavor, and her work was so successful, we read, that her students are found serving as librarians wherever modern libraries exist in China.

She was the recognized leader of the so-called library movement. But money was always lacking, of course.

Opportunity for the purse came suddenly. When it began to be rumored that the United States Government intended to return to China the balance of the American portion of the Boxer indemnity, amounting to approximately $12,000,000, *The China Weekly Review* (Shanghai) tells us, Miss Wood conceived the idea of inducing the United States Government to earmark a portion of the money for the construction of modern libraries in China.

Her secluded life as a missionary did not fit her for the rôle of lobbyist, but she went to Washington, anyway, to see what could be done. She didn't receive much encouragement from the State Department, we read; so she consulted a newspaper correspondent, who "knew the ropes." She got from him a copy of the Congressional Directory and the advice that she see all the members of Congress. She did just that, for, we read:

"Taking them alphabetically, she actually called on ninety-two Senators and 435 members of the House of Representatives and pledged them to support her scheme. More, she got them to sign a petition.

"Later, when President Harding [then Senator] introduced a resolution in Congress providing for the return of the indemnity, the committees having charge of the bill specified that a portion of the money should be devoted to the construction of modern libraries in China. The remainder of the fund went for purposes of higher education.

"Miss Wood's propaganda was not only successful in connection with her library scheme, but also had much to do in causing Congress to pass the Indemnity Return bill.

"Since few persons who use modern libraries in China are familiar with the great service of Mary Elizabeth Wood, we take pleasure in printing this testimonial to her work. She died in Wuchang, on May 1, at the age of seventy years."

A Dying President's Valedictory

WHILE DEATH WAS WAITING to usher him into eternal life, Dr. Samuel Palmer Brooks thought of his students.

He had been president of Baylor University, in Texas, for twenty-nine years, and his last class was soon to graduate.

With numbing hand he had signed their diplomas, and now, while there were a few moments left, he wanted to send them a message of faith and cheer. It was read to them during the graduation exercises—after his own graduation.

The message will be as cheering to-morrow as to-day, and is well worth repeating. These are Dr. Brooks's words as they are quoted by the Associated Press:

"I stand on the border of mortal life, but I face eternal life.

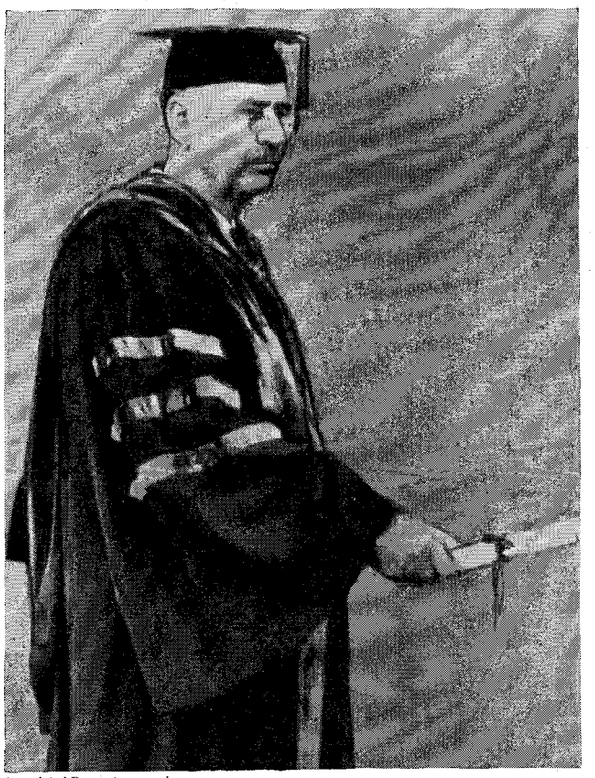
"I look backward to the years of the past to see all pettiness, all triviality shrink into nothing, and disappear.

"Adverse criticism has no meaning now. Only the worthwhile things, the constructive things, the things that have been built for the good of mankind and the glory of God count now.

"There is beauty, there is joy, and there is laughter in life—as there ought to be.

"But remember, my students, not to regard lightly nor to ridicule the sacred things, those worth-while things. Hold them dear, cherish them, for they alone will sustain you in the end. And remember, too, that only through work and, ofttimes, through hardships may they be obtained.

"But the compensation of blessing and sweetness at the last will glorify every hour of work and every heartache from hardship.



Associated Press photograph

"My Own Faith Grows Stronger Day by Day"

Said President Samuel Palmer Brooks in a deathbed message to the graduates of Baylor University, advising them to face the future "solidly, courageously, joyously."

"Do not face the future with timidity or with fear. Face it solidly, courageously, joyously. Have faith in what it holds.

"My own faith as I approach eternity grows stronger day by day. The faith I have had in life is projected into this vast future toward which I travel now.

"I know that I go to an all-powerful God, wherever He may be. I know He is a personality who created man in His image. Beyond that I have no knowledge—no fear—only faith."

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DRURY COLLEGE LIBRARY
Springfield, Missouri

FOR A DISCRIMINATING CLIENTÈLE

At the Café Daum of pre-war Vienna there congregated, with their ladies, the military officers of the old regime, diplomats, bankers and lawyers, artists and men of letters—all connoisseurs, all drawn by the excellence of the cuisine and entertainment, the brilliance of the nightly assemblage

THE continued patronage of a discriminating clientele is always the result of continued excellence. Packard's thirty-two years of leadership in the fine car field reflect the satisfaction of loyal owners who, as a class, represent the world's best and most experienced motor car judgment.

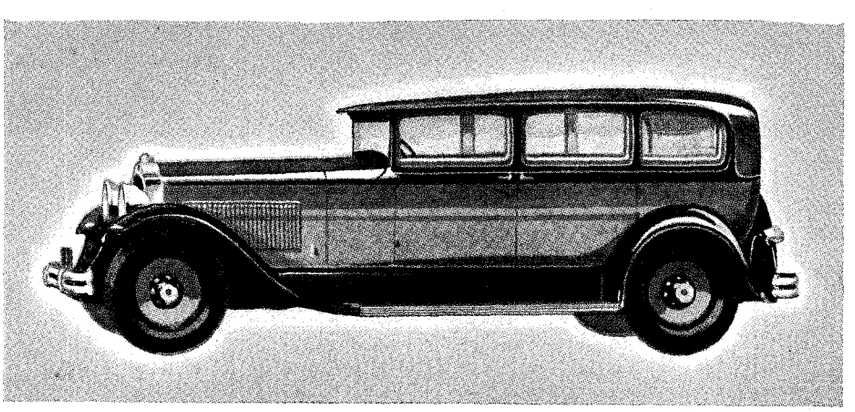
Packard engineers and designers have thus been guided by the desires of a known and discriminating market. Otherwise, "Ask the Man Who Owns One" could never have endured through a generation.

Naturally, as the years have passed, appreciation of Packard quality has increased and the market has grown. New thousands have learned, not only that Packard transportation is supreme in luxury, but also that it costs no more than motoring in cars of lower price and less distinction.

Operating costs, of course, are no greater for a Packard than for any other car of like size and power. And depreciation is no greater, either, when the Packard is driven for a longer period than the cheaper car.

Most Packard owners keep their cars far longer than the ones they drove before joining the Packard family. They give definite evidence of their discrimination, for they enjoy the utmost in luxurious transportation at no extra cost.

Are you *paying for a Packard* while driving a less distinguished car? Any Packard man will gladly assist you to make an analysis of your motoring costs—will make it convenient for you to *have* the *Packard* that you have always wanted.



ASK THE MAN WHO OWNS ONE

PACKARD

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CURRENT POETRY

UNSOLICITED CONTRIBUTIONS TO THIS DEPARTMENT CAN NOT BE RETURNED. UNPUBLISHED POETRY UNAVAILABLE

YOUTH who stand impatient of age might consider this generous valedictory from one who has delved deep into the human consciousness. In the Boston *Transcript:*

WELLESLEY AT FIFTY

1881 TO 1931

BY GAMALIEL BRADFORD

Youth is alive, and once we too were young,
  Dreamed we could make the world all over new,
Tossed eager projects lightly from the tongue,
  And hoped the hurrying years would prove them true.

We too once trod the tedious path to school,
  Tried new devices for the same old life,
Teased our impetuous souls with line and rule,
  And thought appeasing remedies for strife.

We too have known the joy of mad release,
  Of wandering widely in unhampered fields,
Of summer sweets that never seem to cease,
  The ecstasy that vagrant pleasure yields.

How often have we bathed in Waban Lake,
  Swum with exhaustless ease from shore to shore,
And tasted the refreshment young limbs take,
  Rapture each day we had not known before.

How often underneath the winter moon,
  Our skates have sped us, like as on the wing,
Through hours that seem to flit away too soon,
  While woods and frozen waters seemed to sing.

Those days are fled and all the world is changed,
  Old heads, old hearts, and worst of all, old limbs,
Makes weary living, friendships are estranged,
  The frail foot totters and the eyesight dims.

A better world, cries youth, dreams flung aside,
  Old prejudices, mouldy creeds, forgot,
A splendid, soaring vision of the wide
  Realms that are open for man's future lot.

Age questioned, trembles, hesitates, despairs,
  Sees doubt, disaster, decay in change
Prefers the things it knows, though clad in cares,
  To desperate dabbling in adventures strange.

But youth is right because it is alive,
  Youth has the world before it, age behind.
Youth can at least magnificently strive,
  What matter if sometime the stride is blind?

Youth is inventing life, it once was said.
  What more superb invention can there be,
To turn old, frail, forlorn, forgotten, dead
  Things into fine, new-found felicity?

So fifty passing years leaves life the same.
  Forever fleeting and forever new.
We who for fifty years have played the game,
  Turn over cards and counters now to you!

Assured the game of life would still go on,
  Eluding every bond and every fetter.
We know you may do worse than we have done,
  But then there is a chance you may do better.

THE English observe nature simply, but colorfully; note this in *The Observer* (London):

ISLIP

BY EDWARD THOMPSON

Through my pollard-willows flit
Aery lives of wren and tit;
I watch the sailing kestrel pause
And clutch the sky with quivering claws;

A fleet of gabbling ducks goes by;
Then swans—stiff, puffed galleons high;
Dark-etched against their snowy pride
Like gray-blue clouds two cygnets glide.

Here, beyond the world withdrawn,
I fling my length upon the lawn;
And with indifferent gladness see
Stream and cloud and season flee.

LIFE may seem harsh, but it has its kindnesses, like those mentioned here in the New York *Times:*

BETTER NOT TO KNOW

BY EDITH LOMBARD SQUIRES

Life is so kind never to let us know
The last time we go down the long, steep hill,
Never to know when falls the last soft snow,
Nor what bright bird will be the last to trill;
Never to know what joy will be the last.
Nor when fleet youth will turn and wing away,
Nor to have presage that the height is past
Of that brief passion which no love can stay.

Life is so kind—far kinder than we dream—
When bitter pain and overwhelming grief
Darken the hours, nor give us then a gleam
Of silver spray across death-blackened reef.
If I had known that day you were to die,
I never, never could have said good-bye.

DRAMATIC lyrics in the fashion of Browning and with some of the detachment of Anatole France, in *Poetry* (Chicago):

AFTER CALVARY

BY JAMES L. DUFF

PILATE

"Jesus of Nazareth, King of the Jews"—
  The crown of thorns I had them plat.
Mockery may uncover truth—
  What is truth? . . . I asked him that.

His kingdom was not of this world, he said.
  Funny—I half believed him, too.
There was something regal in his look.
  He was a curious growth—that Jew.

Now that he's dead I hardly know
  Whether his death was gain or loss.
I somehow feel that that look of his
  Was royally throned upon a cross.

CAIAPHAS

I tell no secret when I say
  That I despise the Roman worm,
But I did like to see the way
  The people made him twist and squirm!

Then finally the sentence passed—
  But passed with far too ill a grace.
And he must weasel at the last
  And wash his hands—to save his face!

The Roman worm! . . . But still he gave
  The sentence . . . as he should have done.
That other one, though, he was brave.
  Aye . . . he was brave . . . that other one.

ISCARIOT

We dipped our hands in the dish together.
  I kissed the face I had loved so well.
And here is a halter that will tether
  Another ass in the fields of hell.

JOHN

Not when Moses and Elias talked with him upon
  the mountain,
Not at Patmos nor Golgotha was the time when
  first I heard
The apocalyptic whispers, learned the lesson of
  his teaching,
Knew the alpha and omega of the love that was
  his word.

In the shadow of his shoulders, in the breast
  whereon I rested,
Was the lectern where the Word made Flesh
  was spread for me to see.
Full of grace and truth I saw it, saw the Word
  and saw its glory,
For he gave the keys to Peter . . . but he gave
  his heart to me.

NATIONALISM is often good sport for the satirist, and Italy is furnishing some for *The New Statesman and Nation* (London):

CODA DA GALLO

The Italian police are carrying on a campaign against the use of foreign words, especially in shop-signs and hotel names.

BY MACFLECKNOE

How noble, in each of its manifestations,
Is the patriot fervour of disciplined nations!
But few to so lofty a frenzy can reach
As the Fascists, reforming their national speech.
Their country already is purged from pollutions
Like alien ethics, ideals, institutions;
From Parliaments (places where liberty's taught),
From freedom of speech, and from freedom of
  thought.
Now, to crown the good work, it is firmly decreed
That the land must from all foreign phrases be
  freed,
And the prefects have orders to chase these in-
  vaders
From the sign-boards of shops and the bill-heads
  of traders.
There were wretches, desirous the tourist to please,
Who advertised openly, "Afternoon Teas";
The police have been round, and they'll do so no
  more;
Nor will "Bridge-Room" profanely appear on the
  door.
No menus in French will henceforward be written,
And 'tis doubtful if "golf-balls" with "clubs"
  may be smitten;
While the late "Hotel Bristol," repenting with
  shame,
To "Firenze" or "Padua" changes its name;
And in bars we must ask, though the Yankees may
  mock,
For a *coda da gallo*—the tail of a cock.
"It is thus," cry the Fascists, with voices sonorous,
Taking time from their leader in disciplined
  chorus,
"That a State is made fit for imperial sway,
And the soul of a people preserved from decay."

P.S.—We have just heard a plausible rumour
Of a brand new decree to cut out, like a tumour,
That most alien growth—a perception of humour.

ARE we to "the least infirmity" in the hands of fate? And is the Spinner only cruel when dealing with man? The query is in *The New Statesman and Nation* (London):

THE SPINNER

BY A. E. LLOYD MAUNSELL

I know you watch and spin all night, all day;
Weaving the heart of earth and sky and seas,
The music of flung surf, the interplay
Of seen, unseen, and dream-desires of these.
The dream-desires of earth and seas and wind,
Of all created things, for each you spin,
Out of its own heart's filaments and bind
Like soul to shape it is to journey in.

I know you sit and ponder as you spin,
Half sad and hushed as when the woodlands wait
A coming storm, or when o'er fields the thin
Strands of white mist wander disconsolate.
But you are gay when you spin hearts of flowers
Shining dew-bright in sun of early morn,
Or sing of lovers' hearts to whom the hours
New-coined seem in some fresh world reborn.

And of the soul of man both good and ill
What do you gather, strands of gold or gray?
Man's heart more wayward than the waves that
  fill
Night with their crying, and with tumult day.
What fitting vestment can you weave that he
May go in freedom and to godhood win!
Mayhap you weave his least infirmity—
Only I know by night, by day, you spin.

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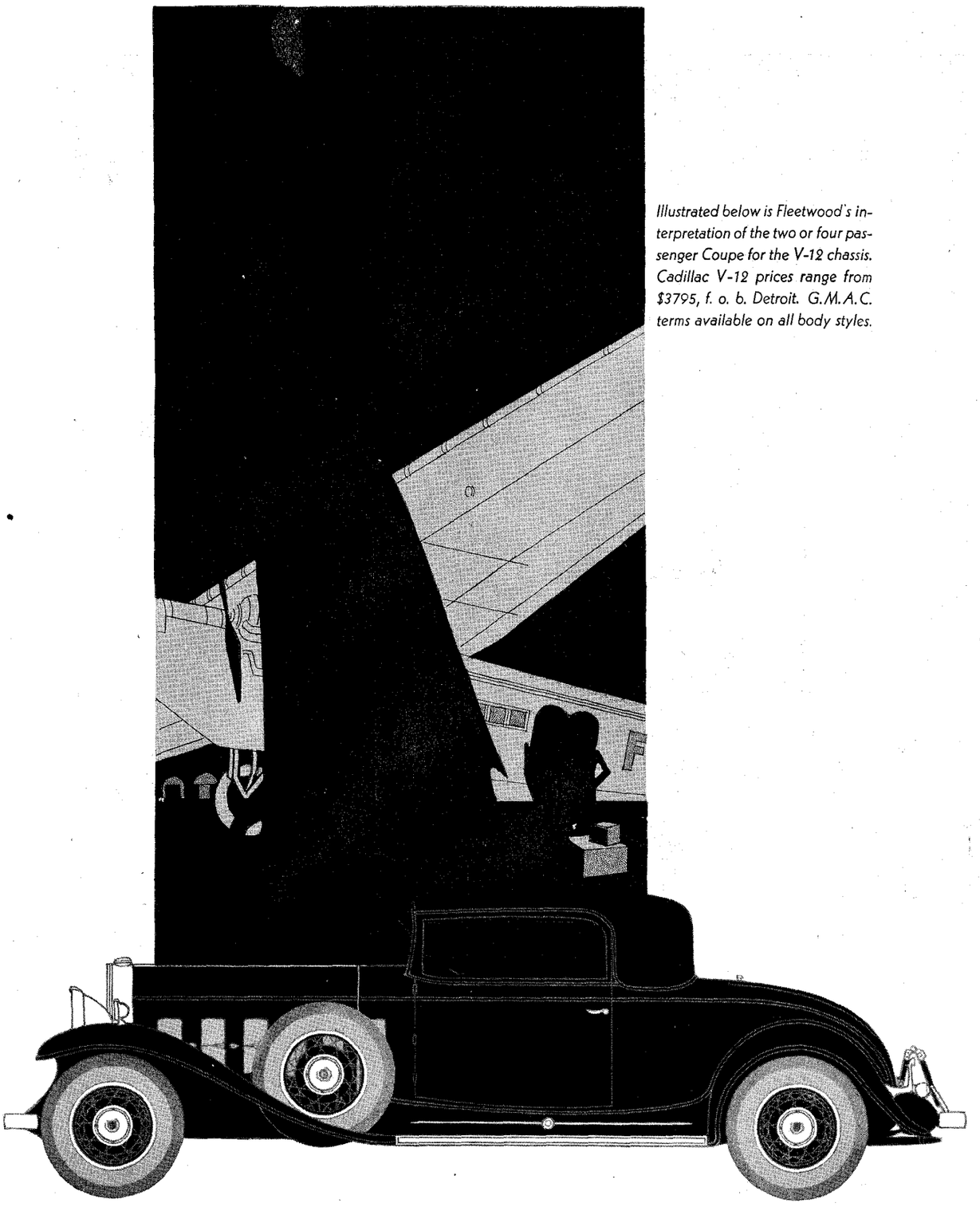

Illustrated below is Fleetwood's interpretation of the two or four passenger Coupe for the V-12 chassis. Cadillac V-12 prices range from $3795, f. o. b. Detroit. G.M.A.C. terms available on all body styles.

To ride in the Cadillac V-12 is to know at once why it is ranked so highly among the fine cars of the world—for the appeal of its 12-cylinder performance is well-nigh irresistible. Even those who are accustomed to the foremost automobiles are finding in the V-12 a new conception of motoring luxury. In fact, a V-12 demonstration, almost without exception, makes conventional conceptions of performance and luxury seem commonplace.

CADILLAC V8 12 16

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1 Cut for Pipes Only
2 Made by Wellman's Method . . . an 1870 Tobacco Secret
3 Big Flakes that Burn Slow and Cool
4 Sweet to the End... No Soggy Heel

A cooler smoke...and a drier pipe!

AND what's more, the sweetest, richest fragrance that ever floated from a bowl. Load your favorite briar—with Granger; pinch by pinch, on the "installment plan." Pack it tight, light it *all around*—and you're all set!

Slower-burning, cooler-smoking, clean to the last dry ash—that's Granger Rough Cut. And our own Wellman's Method mellows and "seals in" the flavor as nothing else can!

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GRANGER ROUGH CUT

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SCIENCE AND INVENTION

How to Beat the Trucks

THIS IS BECOMING A VERY SERIOUS PROBLEM to the railroads.

When the competitive highway transportation meant simply the operation of passenger-bus lines, they were not greatly alarmed or even bothered. They met the cut in passenger revenues by a corresponding cut in operating expenditures. They discontinued short-trip way-trains, abandoned some feeder-lines altogether, and went on hauling freight, which, after all, was their chief source of income.

But now the big truck-lines are taking away their freight, and they are becoming uneasy.

An editorial writer in *The Railway Age*, however, bids them be of good cheer.

Railroads can run trucks as well as outside companies can, and by using truck-lines in combination with rails, they can get back much of the lost business.

Railroads can run trucks, but we must remember that truck companies can scarcely build railroads, says *The Age:*

"Out of all the variety of plans now being tried by the railways, a means will be found of meeting the challenge of competitive motor-trucks and of regaining for the railways that traffic which they, of all the transportation agencies, are best equipped to handle.

"This conclusion is the inescapable result of extended study of the experiments in improving freight service, which are now being made by the railways, and of the outcome of those experiments to date.

"Truck competition has had a seriously depressing effect upon railway freight revenues.

"The injury is not, however, irreparable.

"The railways perhaps were slow to recognize the seriousness of the situation, but it must be remembered that few if any of the most enthusiastic advocates of truck transportation would have predicted even a few years ago the present magnitude of the highway transportation machine. Furthermore, the railways, because of the regulatory restrictions to which they are subject, are not so free as they might be to meet competition where they find it.

"In spite of these handicaps, successful efforts to regain traffic have been made by a number of roads. Altho the methods of these roads have differed, their accomplishments have been much alike.

"The method of the Spokane, Portland and Seattle is the one which has been more generally used by Western railways than any other. Originated by the Southern Pacific, this plan has found favor with several other Western and Southwestern lines. Furthermore, judging from traffic reports, it has found favor with shippers.

"The combined merchandise tonnage from Portland, Oregon, of the Spokane, Portland and Seattle and its subsidiary, the Northwest Freight Transport Company, in March, 1931, was 81 per cent. greater than the merchandise tonnage handled by the railway alone in March, 1930.

"Serious tho the situation is with respect to truck competition, there is ample basis for the expectation that this railway problem will be solved.

"From the present experiments the railways will develop plans of railway and highway coordination which should have three effects: The return to rail transportation of traffic to which rail transportation offers the best service; the retention by motor-trucks of traffic which they are best fitted to handle; and the elimination of waste motion in, and the reduction of expenses incidental to, the movement of freight."

Bigger and Bigger Bridges

BEFORE THE 3,500-FOOT HUDSON RIVER SPAN is opened to traffic, an even greater structure will be under construction at San Francisco.

With its 4,200 feet between towers, the new Golden Gate bridge extends materially the bridge-builder's accomplishments.

For the citizens of the West Coast a dream has come true, and another of their major water barriers has yielded to the demands of motor transportation and to the genius of modern engineering and industry. Says *The Engineering News-Record* (New York):

"Any consideration of this great new project invites comparison with the bridge at New York. It was the latter project that attuned the public mind to financing such huge enterprises.

"It was the Fort Lee bridge that gave wire manufacturers the opportunity to demonstrate the practicability of 368-inch-diameter cables; to improve the technique of cold-drawing of wire so as to produce a product with an ultimate strength of 250,000 and a yield point of 190,000 pounds per square inch; to develop a prestressing method that provides the designer with suspender and foot-bridge ropes of accurate length; and to prove that an unbelievable speed of cable-spinning can be maintained day in and day out. These precedents served the designers of the Golden Gate bridge in proportioning their structure and in laying out their construction schedule.

Courtesy of *Engineering News-Record* (New York)

The New Bridge That Is to Span the Golden Gate

"Part of the designers' task had thus been smoothed out. But the possibility of earthquakes at the Golden Gate interposed new problems. That these have been met, by sinking the piers deep into the rock, by anchoring the towers to the piers, and by proportioning the towers to resist lateral forces of considerable magnitude, makes precedent. An original method for pier construction in the open sea has been devised that holds much promise of valuable experience and of success.

"A great and imposing bridge was required for the prominent setting provided by the Golden Gate. The design of the new span at least satisfies this demand.

"In so far as the future of bridge-building is concerned, these facts are vitally important.

"Every new project must perforce lean heavily on its predecessors, as did, for example, such trail-blazing structures as the Brooklyn, the Delaware, and the Hudson River bridges. But if it is to deserve a place in the first rank, it must in its own right contribute some new suggestion or design that may be used as a stepping-stone when the next great project is pushed ahead into the realm of the untried. Measured in these terms, the Golden Gate bridge will compare favorably with other great bridges."

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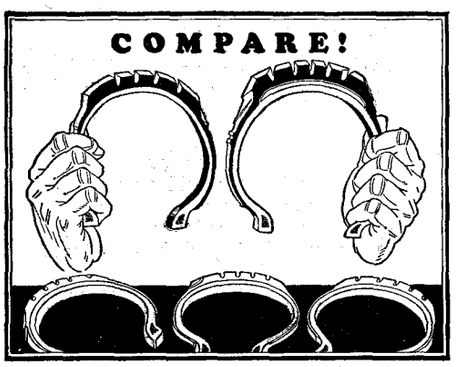
Over 1,000 NEW DEALERS joined with Firestone in 30 DAYS!

NOW *over* 25,000 Firestone Service Dealers in all parts of the country are prepared to give you these EXTRA VALUES *at no extra cost*



1. Gum-Dipping *Adds*
58% Longer Flexing Life *to* every Cord
25 to 40% Longer Tire Life

2. Double Cord Breaker *Gives*
26% Greater Protection *against* Blowouts
56% Stronger Union *between* Tread *and* Cord Body

3. Thick Tough Tread *Gives*
25% Longer Non-Skid Wear

TIRE DEALERS do not judge tires by outside appearance alone. Quality and construction, in addition to appearance, determine the kind of service the tire will give.

The inside facts of Firestone construction have convinced these dealers that Firestone gives greatest values. These same inside facts will convince *you*, too—and *you* can *see* them at any Firestone Service Dealer's store. There you will find actual sections cut from Firestone and other tires. *Compare them* and *see* the *extra* width—*extra* thickness—*extra* weight and *extra* plies under the tread that Firestone gives you.

Firestone gives you all these extra values because Firestone saves by purchasing in the primary markets, by economical production in Firestone Factories, the most efficient in the world, and by direct distribution through over 25,000 Service Dealers.

Call on the Firestone Service Dealer TODAY. *Compare cross sections* and judge for yourself.

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Double Guarantee—
Every tire manufactured by Firestone bears the name "FIRESTONE" and carries Firestone's unlimited guarantee and that of our 25,000 Service Dealers and Service Stores. You are doubly protected.

★A "Special Brand" Tire is made by a manufacturer for distributors such as mail order houses, oil companies and others under a name that does not identify the tire manufacturer to the public, usually because he builds his "first line" tires under his own name. Firestone puts his name on *every* tire he makes.

COMPARE
Construction—Quality—Price

4.50-21 [30x4.50]	Our Tire	★A Special Brand Mail Order Tire
More Rubber Vol., cu. in.	172	161
More Weight, pounds	16.99	15.73
More Width, inches	4.75	4.74
More Thickness, inches	.627	.578
More Plies at Tread	6	5
Same Price	$5.69	$5.69

stone

COMPARE
THESE PRICES

AUTOMOBILE Manufacturers do not take chances with special brand tires. Why should you take the risk when you can save money by buying Firestone quality Oldfield type from our dealers and in addition get their service.

We list below the leading replacement sizes.

MAKE OF CAR	TIRE SIZE	Our Dealers' Cash Price Each	★A Special Brand Mail Order Tire	Our Dealers' Cash Price, Per Pair
Ford, Chevrolet	4.40-21	$4.98	$4.98	$ 9.60
Chevrolet	4.50-20	5.60	5.60	10.90
Ford	4.50-21	5.69	5.69	11.10
Ford, Chevrolet, Whippet	4.75-19	6.65	6.65	12.90
Erskine, Plymouth	4.75-20	6.75	6.75	13.10
Chandler, DeSoto, Dodge, Durant, Graham-P., Pontiac, Roosevelt, Willys-K.	5.00-19	6.98	6.98	13.60
Essex, Nash	5.00-20	7.10	7.10	13.80
Marquette, Oldsmobile	5.25-18	7.90	7.90	15.30
Buick	5.25-21	8.57	8.57	16.70
Auburn, Jordan, Reo	5.50-18	8.75	8.75	17.00
Gardner, Marmon, Oakland, Peerless, Studebaker	5.50-19	8.90	8.90	17.30
Chrysler, Viking	6.00-18	11.20	11.20	21.70
Franklin, Hudson, Hupmobile	6.00-19	11.40	11.40	22.10
LaSalle, Packard	6.00-20	11.50	11.50	22.30
Pierce-Ar'w	6.00-21	11.65	11.65	22.60
Stutz	6.50-20	13.10	13.10	25.40
Cadillac, Lincoln	7.00-20	15.35	15.35	29.80

COMPARE
Construction—Quality—Price

5.00-19 [29x5.00]	Our Tire	★A Special Brand Mail Order Tire
More Rubber Volume, cu. in.	204	183
More Weight, pounds	19.08	17.16
More Width, inches	5.23	5.22
More Thickness, inches	.647	.583
More Plies at tread	6	5
Same Price	$6.25	$6.25

COMPARE
Construction—Quality—Price

6.00-19 [31x6.00]	Our Tire	★A Special Brand Mail Order Tire
More Rubber Volume, cu. in.	310	294
More Weight, pounds	29.07	28.08
More Width, inches	6.00	5.98
More Thickness, inches	.91	.90
More Plies at tread	8	7
Lower Price	$14.90	$14.95

You can see these facts of construction for yourself by comparing sections of Firestone and other tires at the Firestone Dealer's Service Store near you. Make this comparison today and **see the extra values Firestone gives at no extra cost.**

☛ *Compare Quality — Construction — and Prices* ☚

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Photographing Intruders

KEEP OUT, OR WE'LL TAKE YOUR PICTURE. This implied warning, now well understood by intruders, effectively bars them from the laboratories of the General Electric Company at Nela Park.

Before they became wise, their pictures were really taken; now they keep away.

J. W. Milford, of the company's editorial service bureau, suggests, in a recent press bulletin (Cleveland, Ohio), that the "catch-'em-with-a-flash" principle may serve also as an excellent burglar detector. He writes:

"The laboratory scientists of the General Electric Company at Nela Park take their experiments seriously, as indeed they must, if lighting progress is to go on unhampered. And they brook no tampering with their apparatus, much of which is specially constructed and in constant operation. So when a 'No Admittance' sign—even when backed by verbal admonitions—failed to exclude well-meaning but unwanted individuals, whose frequent and unrecorded intrusions often seriously impaired the progress of experiments, it was felt by W. L. Enfield, Manager, and his associates, that more effective, tho drastic measures, were necessary. They determined not only to ascertain who the intruders were, but also to be able to offer positive proof of their intrusion.

Next Time He Stayed Out

"Accordingly, a camera with an electric trip device, operated from a photoelectric cell and synchronized with a photoflash lamp, was installed. The mechanism is, of course, cleverly concealed from view. Briefly, the action of the equipment is as follows: The intruder, entering the laboratory, interrupts a beam of light which causes the photoelectric cell to motivate the electric circuit, thereby operating the specially designed trip device which simultaneously actuates the camera-shutter and flashes the photoflash lamp. Early intruders, of course, were unaware of the installation of this mechanism. All they knew was that, upon entering the laboratory, they were greeted by a brief but intense flash of light which warned them that something had happened, and that the quickest way out was the best way out of trouble. Consequently they fled—but not quickly enough to avoid leaving photographic evidence of their visits. A week passed. Then photographs showing those individuals who had 'seen the lights' were exhibited to the respective malefactors, who promised to 'be good' in the future. Ensuing weeks have brought fewer and fewer telltale photographs. For the secret is out that whosoever enters the laboratory unannounced may abandon all hope of his intrusion being undiscovered. The laboratory scientists, now comparatively free from undesirable interruption, are able to work peacefully at their experiments; unwelcome visitors are practically a minus quantity, and—all's quiet on the Nela front.

"While the equipment is at present only a laboratory experiment, its success at the Nela Park laboratories indicates possibilities of wide-spread application as burglar-alarms and such other devices which can not only repel intruders, but take their photographs as well, thus rendering positive identification easy and practical. When a special chemical compound is added to the material inside the bulb, the lamp explodes with a deafening report when flashed; this, however, without materially affecting its light output, or impairing its normal function."

Moon Not Made of Cheese, It Seems

ITS SURFACE, ANYWAY, is certainly not green cheese, despite the jocose tales of our boyhood, we now learn from *Current Science* (Columbus, Ohio).

Recent measurements of the light that it reflects indicates that the moon's surface consists of what we call pumice-stone—a volcanic product.

This fits in well with what has long been the opinion of astronomers—that what we see on the moon is the result of volcanic action. Says the paper named above:

"Did you know that there was an 'American Moon Committee'? Everything, it appears, is to be regulated by committees—even moons! At present the chairman of the Moon Committee is Dr. Fred E. Wright, Assistant Director of the Geophysical Laboratory at Washington, D. C. He has been working, however, at Mount Wilson Observatory in California, with the world's largest telescope.

"Viewed through the polariscope, the sunlight reflected from the moon's surface has a certain appearance, and Dr. Wright has been experimenting to find an earthly substance that would produce a similar reflection. He has found it in pumice-stone. Sunlight, bouncing from a piece of pumice into the instrument, has the same appearance as polarized moonlight.

"What is this pumice? It is volcanic foam. From the throat of a mighty volcano flows a molten glass. If it cools slowly, it forms a glassy obsidian (named for an ancient explorer who discovered this volcanic glass in Ethiopia). If it cools rapidly, the vapors in the volcano are trapt, and pumice results. The glass beneath may be dark, but the pumice froth above is likely to be snowy white.

"Chemically, pumice is principally an aluminum silicate. It is soft; hence, is much used as an abrasive wherever polishing is to be done, either in the factory or the home.

"We hope that you will not feel too badly about all this doubt cast upon the cheese. The feelings of many people are severely hurt when it is suggested that any opinion of their own is in error. Scientists have long believed that the moon is volcanic, but were not sure whether its surface was glassy, gravelly, sandy, ashy, or strewn with boulders. The evidence for pumice—volcanic foam—is just a more accurate detail in their generally accepted volcanic theory. It is interesting to learn of the moon's frothy skin—but if it troubles you to change your idea, just hold on to the 'cheese theory.' It won't hurt the feelings of scientists for you to disagree with them—they are used to that!"

High-Speed Aluminum Trains

OCCASIONALLY some progressive engineer finds fault with the enormous weight of our railway trains, and wonders whether this is worth while merely to keep them on the track.

The latest proposal to lighten them, with a proportional increase of speed, is that of a German scientist, Professor Wiesinger, who plans to run aluminum trains at over 223 miles an hour. This, says the New York *Times*, will not astonish engineers. It goes on:

"They have long been advocating light alloys for railway cars. Even air propellers hark back to experiments made with a 'Zeppelin car' some months ago. Stopping his train—if it ever runs—will probably be more difficult than attaining the speed he has in mind. Early steam locomotives could haul trains at sixty miles an hour, but it was not until the airbrake was invented that high speeds became safe.

"Engineers will see the necessity for mounting Wiesinger's train on wheels pitched at an angle of 30 degrees. Stability is thus secured. But the professor will have to face a standardized

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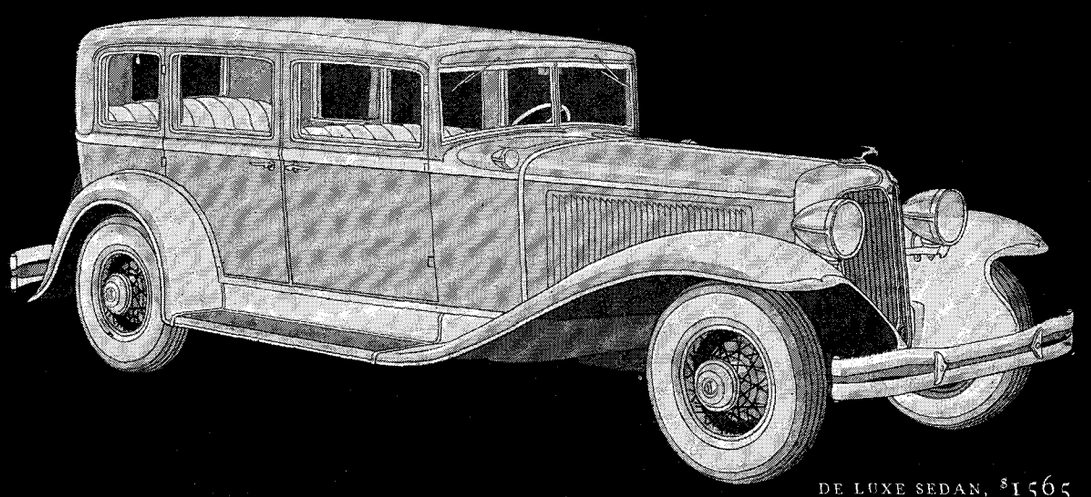
Chrysler Eight De Luxe

PATTERNED AFTER THE CHRYSLER IMPERIAL EIGHT



DE LUXE SEDAN, $1565

De Luxe Style—De Luxe Comfort—De Luxe Performance

CHRYSLER, so often the pioneer to better things, has now pioneered with an entirely new and better kind of luxury and performance in a car of moderate price—the new Chrysler Eight De Luxe, available in five magnificent body models.

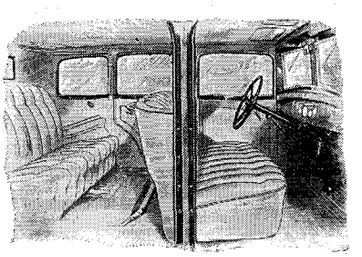
It is a *de luxe* car through and through, from start to finish, inside and outside.

The de luxe power of a bigger engine. The de luxe comfort of bigger bodies and longer springs. The de luxe smartness of a divided windshield with *inside* adjustable sun visors. De luxe upholstery of Bedford cord. De luxe interior panels and mouldings of dark walnut finish. De luxe fitments . . . Everything about the car suggests a car of much higher price.

Its big, quiet engine is completely insulated from the frame by live rubber; has a large, perfectly balanced crankshaft, fully counterweighted—and develops easily and with velvety smoothness a good 95 horsepower.

Eighty miles an hour—if you like speed—but whether you travel that fast or not, the power that makes such speed possible enables you to glide along at moderate speeds without consciousness of engine effort.

This de luxe performance owes much to Chrysler's exclusive Multi-Range four-speed transmission with Dual High gears. *Both are internal-mesh gears which make it possible to shift instantly at any time from one to the other, at any car speed, without clashing.* Two high gears *double* the range of high gear performance. There is one high gear for flashing pick-up and bursts of speed in traffic, and another still higher gear for the open road.



Drive this Chrysler. Enjoy the difference in the way it clings to the road at all speeds; the way it takes the turns; the way it soars up the hills; the ease of its pivotal steering; the positive control and safety of its internal self-equalizing hydraulic brakes.

This is a case of fine automobile value made almost unbelievably finer. See for yourself.

CHRYSLER SIX	$885 to $935
CHRYSLER "70"	$1245 to $1295
CHRYSLER EIGHT	$1495 to $1665
CHRYSLER EIGHT DE LUXE (Five wire wheels standard; six wire wheels $35 extra)	$1525 to $1585
CHRYSLER IMPERIAL EIGHT (CUSTOM MODELS $3150 to $3575)	$2745 to $3145

All prices f. o. b. factory; special equipment extra.

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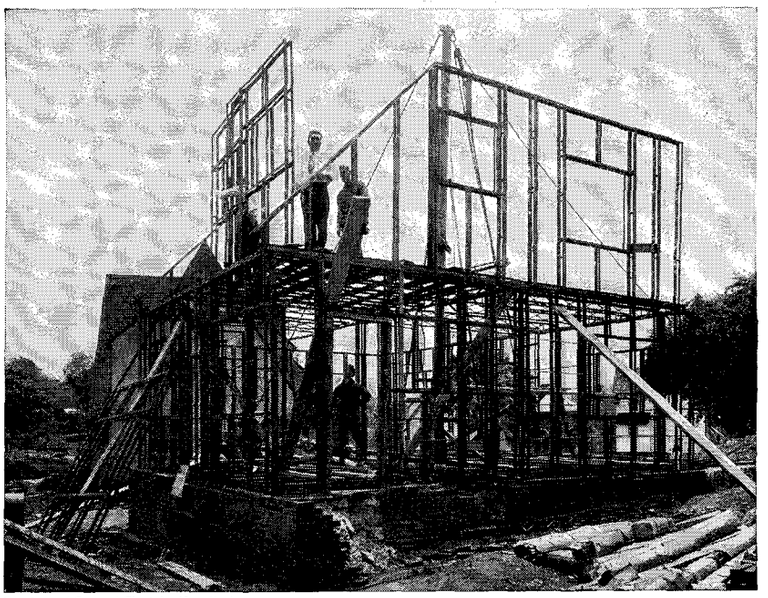
world. To rebuild the tracks of a continent, if we are to travel whole days in the same car, would entail an investment that no railway system in the world would incur. No doubt changes in terminals would also be called for to accommodate trains that blow themselves along.

"Wiesinger's high-speed road will probably go the way of others—of Behr's monorailway, on which 150 miles an hour was to be an ordinary performance, and of Scherl's gyroscopically controlled train that was to cross an abyss on nothing more substantial than a steel cable."

A Welded-Steel-Frame House

WHAT IS PROBABLY THE FIRST completely welded brick-and-steel dwelling constructed by electric-arc welding is now being occupied by C. E. Anthony of Larchmont Gardens, New York.

It is a six-room, two-story building, 32 by 26 feet, with full basement and a two-car basement garage, and is built on a foundation of stone and concrete.



Courtesy of General Electric, New York

The Welded-Steel-Frame House

The entire framework and all interior partitions were made up of standard-size panel frames previously fabricated in the welding shop from 1½-inch angles. They were made up of two duplicate frames tied together to provide the regular wall thickness of four inches throughout the house.

Says B. S. Havens, of the General Electric News Bureau (Schenectady, N. Y.) in a press bulletin:

"In erecting the walls and partitions, a plate sill 6 inches wide by ¼-inch thick was laid directly on the foundation to take care of any roughness on the concrete, and fastened down by means of bolts grouted in the concrete. The fabricated panels were then welded to the sill. Adjoining panels were welded together at their edges to make a solid structure throughout. The second floor was erected in exactly the same manner and was welded to the top of the first-floor sections. Electric current for all field welding was generated by a gasoline-engine-driven arc-welding set.

"An 8-inch I-beam was used for the main-floor bearing-beam. All floor-joists, on both the first and second floors, are of steel-truss construction, 8 inches deep, and welded to the frame of the house at each end and to the bearing-beam or partitions in the middle. This type of floor beam was used, because it provides rigidity without excess material. Steeltex, a 2-inch wire mesh, spot-welded at each juncture and interwoven into fire-resisting, waterproof paper, is laid directly over the floor joists and covered with a 2-inch course of concrete to make up the floor.

"The roof supports or rafters are 4-inch channels with 2-foot spacing, and are welded directly into the outside wall framework of the building. The gable sections were fabricated in the shop, trucked to the building site, hoisted into place and welded to the framework proper. The roof-covering consists of Steeltex placed directly over the rafters and covered with a 2-inch layer of Nailcret, a concrete-asbestos composition of such characteristics that nails can be driven into it for laying shingles. A layer of slate shingles was used.

"The outside of the house is finished off with a brick veneer, inside of which is placed a layer of Steeltex, to the top of the second-floor level. The gables and dormer are finished with stucco. All windows are of the steel-casement type welded into the framework of the building. All doors are of Kalman steel construction, set in steel bucks and frames welded into place.

"The interior finish of the house consists of Steeltex over the framework, and hard plaster. In fastening the Steeltex in place, attachment bars consisting of small rolled steel channel with wire fasteners spot-welded to it were used. The channels are securely tack-welded to the steel framework, and the Steeltex tied in place by means of the wires.

"The floors are covered with inlaid linoleum with a felt backing on both the first and second floors. The stairways are steel with ornamental iron railings, welded in place, and have treads of a composition of plaster-of-Paris, cement, and sawdust. All baseboards are also made of this material.

"Each room is equipped with ornamental iron lighting fixtures. The interior and exterior appearance of the house is no different from that of any other similar house."

Too Much Health Advice

UNDER THIS HEADING *The Journal of the Indiana State Medical Association* voices a suspicion that has been for some time fermenting in the lay mind.

Advice about health is surely salutary, but when it overwhelms us like an avalanche, and from so many contradictory standpoints that one knows not where to turn, it is time for some one to call a halt.

The warning note comes from the side of medical authority. Says *The Journal:*

"Our readers are probably familiar with the story of Mrs. Shelley's 'Frankenstein'—a student who took pieces from cemeteries and dissecting-rooms and fashioned from them a monster in the form of a man. Once the thing was made, however, it could not be controlled, and turned upon its maker and destroyed him.

"The story strangely reminds us of the 'Frankenstein monster' that is being created out of unrelated bits of over-emphasized health lore.

"Without doubt this present interest in health and hygiene is most commendable and promises much good. It is, however, being carried to extremes, and is getting to be a burden.

"The housewife is caught in a maze of vitamins, calories, carbohydrates, and 'acid-producing' foods, and does not know which way to turn. She is up against the problem of fattening the children, 'slenderizing' herself, and satisfying the brute that comes home hungry and tired in the evening, and it has just about got her down.

"Raising a baby in these days is a big undertaking, and one frequently hears a mother say that she does not see how she could possibly take care of two, when one takes her whole time. As a result we are killing the goose that laid the golden eggs.

"In order to raise a few children well we are making such a fuss about it that most of the children are being raised by folks who have no standards whatever. If a mother might be expected to do all of the things that some of the health cranks are advocating, she would need to have a Ph.D. degree from the university, but not many of the Ph.D.'s have children, so that suggestion doesn't seem to help a bit.

"After all, we doubt if there is anything so unhealthful, mentally as well as physically, as excessive attention to self.

"This health business is getting to be a 'racket,' and we are much in need of folks brave enough to break through a lot of these silly rules and insist that there are other things worth while, and that one can be healthy without making it his life's work.

"Common sense and a fair appreciation of what is really essential is about all that is necessary."

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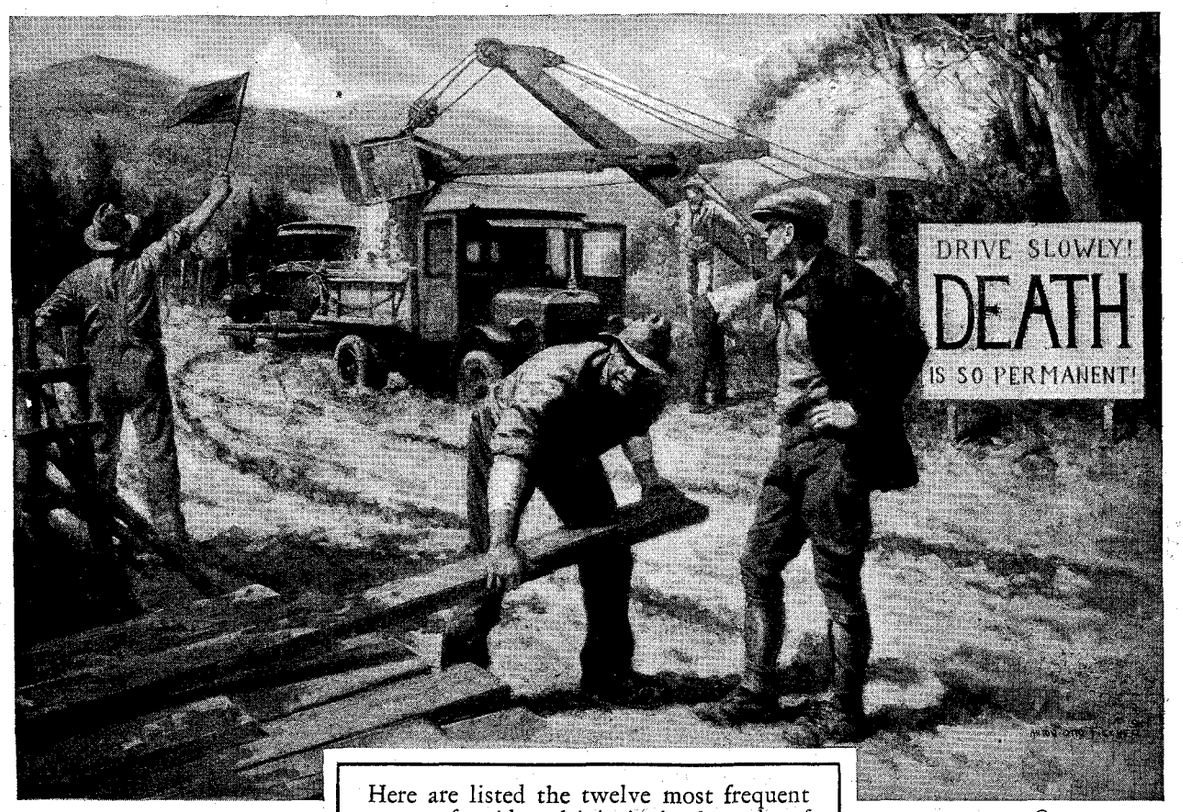
Caution or Accident?



© 1931 M. L. I. CO.

The grim warning "Drive Slowly, Death is so Permanent!" has been heeded by thousands of drivers over dangerous roads.

Here are listed the twelve most frequent means of accidental injuries in the order of their fatality:

1. Automobiles
2. Falls
3. Drownings
4. Burns
5. Railroads
6. Poisonous Gases
7. Firearms
8. Machines
9. Mines and Quarries
10. Fires
11. Poisons
12. Suffocations

In this country accidents are now the largest single cause of the Crippling, Dependency and Destitution which call for relief.

ACCIDENTS took 100,000 lives, caused approximately 10,000,000 more or less serious injuries and cost more than $1,000,000,000 last year in the United States.

Among those killed by accident were 18,000 children under fifteen years of age.

No one knows how many accidental injuries and deaths are due to uncontrollable circumstances. Nevertheless, how many of the accidents which happened to members of your family or your friends—accidents which you know all about—could have been avoided?

Last year there were about 46,000 fatal accidents in homes and in industry. Elsewhere there were about 54,000 accidental deaths. Among the latter group 32,500—motorists and pedestrians—were killed by automobiles.

But while the tide of accidents is steadily rising, there are some bright spots in the dark record. Better traffic regulations in a large number of cities are reducing the percentage of street accidents and the toll of killed and maimed children.

Police officers and school teachers are training children to be careful.

Safety appliances and methods installed by the foremost industries are saving many lives.

But systematic accident prevention in homes has hardly begun.

Falls in homes caused 8,000 deaths last year; burns, scalds and explosions 5,400; asphyxiations 3,600; and fatal poisonings 2,000. Much remains to be done to check home accidents caused by recklessness and thoughtlessness.

The Metropolitan Life Insurance Company urges you to send for its free booklets on accident prevention. Ask for Booklets 731-L.

METROPOLITAN LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

FREDERICK H. ECKER, PRESIDENT — ONE MADISON AVE., NEW YORK, N. Y.

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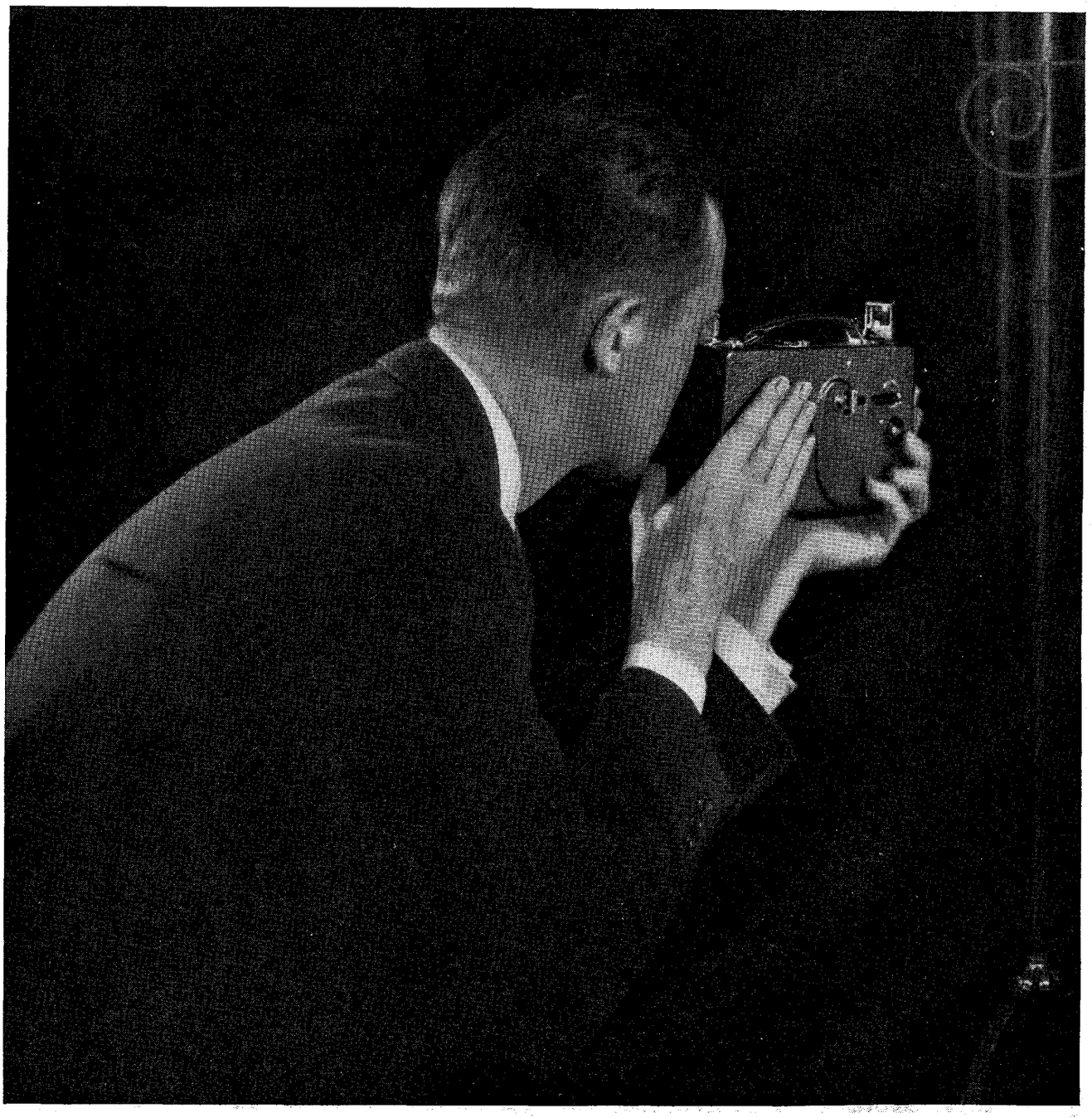
Now...Take Movies



Ciné-Kodak goes on 24-hour duty. Wonderful new SUPER-SENSITIVE Film gives brilliant pictures on dull days. Indoor pictures at night, with ordinary living room lamps...!

IN Ciné-Kodak SUPER-SENSITIVE Panchromatic Film, Eastman presents the most notable scientific advance since home movies began.

A marvelous new film that greatly amplifies the field of movie-making, that adds a world of fresh possibilities for Ciné-Kodak to explore.

A film so remarkably sensitive that it makes indoor movies at night, and outdoor movies on the duller days.

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at NIGHT!

Two ordinary 100-watt bulbs, in ordinary living room lamps, give enough light for brilliant indoor pictures with Ciné-Kodak *f*.1.9.

Movies that flash as clear and bright on the screen as those you take in broad daylight . . .

Baby's evening bath *in the bathroom* — father's daily dozen *in the bedroom* — your best bridge four *in the room where you play bridge* . . . the countless interesting evening events that happen in your home.

Indoors at any hour, outdoors in any daylight, this new film catches action and keeps it in movies you always will enjoy.

Pictures made with Ciné-Kodak SUPER-SENSITIVE Film are well worth going out of your way to see. Your Ciné-Kodak dealer will gladly show you a typical reel.

Mail Coupon for Free Home Movie Booklet

Eastman Kodak Co., Rochester, N. Y.

Send me, FREE, the illustrated book about Home Movies; also more about how the new Super-sensitive Film widens the usefulness of a Ciné-Kodak.

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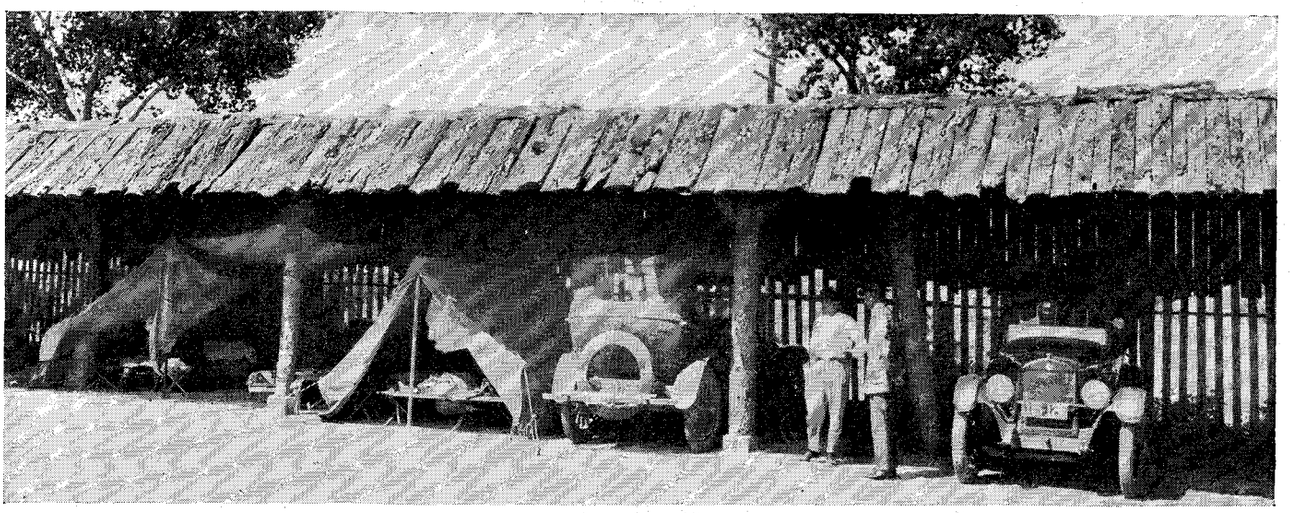

How One Southwestern City Keeps Both Car and Tent Out of the Weather

Vagabonds—de Luxe and Plain—of the Tourist Trails

HERE COME TWO RICH BANKERS from Texas in a high-priced car driven by a liveried chauffeur. After them comes another car with their tents, for they know that there's no sleep like the sleep under one's own canvas.

Here's a traveling salesman who can convert the seats of his car into a bed, and who knows that he can rent an electric iron in any good tourist camp and keep his clothes as smartly prest as business demands.

Here's a bunch of jolly undergraduates raising funds for next winter's study. They sing college songs and then sell tire patches to the crowds who gather to hear them.

And here's a little retired carpenter from Indiana. He's been wandering about for two years in a house-on-wheels of his own contriving and says: "This life is better for an old codger like me than settin' on the front porch, twiddlin' my thumbs."

In other words, the gasoline gipsy, with $25,000,000 in his 3,000,000 pockets, has brought into being the tourist camps which now dot America.

He can find as much comfort and style at these camps as he wants or can pay for.

There's the field where he can park his car and sleep inside it—or pitch his tent if he has one.

There's the shed-like shelter to keep wind and weather off car and tent under which he can settle for a night or more.

There's the abbreviated bungalow, or "bungalette," where he can stop off for a bit of impromptu housekeeping.

And finally, there's the swanky "motel," where he can have room service.

AT the "motel," Arthur Chapman assures us, as he lists the above facts, in the New York *Herald Tribune* Magazine, if he's brought along the "soup and fish," he "can wear the same without causing an eyebrow to be raised" among his brother "motelers."

The "motel," in case you haven't heard, is a *de luxe, crème de la crème* version of the roadside tourist camp. It is, according to Mr. Chapman, "a sort of hybrid, partaking of the hotel and the motor camp. At the 'motel' you get a two-room bungalow, completely furnished. There is a bathroom and there is room service. If you wish to get your own meals, which fact you specify when you register, there is a kitchenette. Or you can take your meals in the dining-room."

THREE MILLION tourists will be out on the American highways this summer, and will put some $20,000,000 or $25,000,000 into circulation, according to Mr. Chapman's calculations. His article is concerned with the sort of people they are and the accommodations they can find along the trail.

About the camps Mr. Chapman offers us these valuable hints in his *Herald Tribune* article:

The American Automobile Association lists some 4,000 camps of the better class—that is, providing both cottages and tent space, and being satisfactorily equipped with lights, showers, and other facilities.

Unlisted camps run into many thousands; the A. A. A. estimate is nearly 30,000. They may consist of backyards or farm woodlots where for twenty-five cents one puts up his tent for the night.

The first municipal motor camps were established in a spirit of self-protection. Two were opened in Kansas and three in Minnesota in 1912, with the idea that concentration and supervision were better than having campers scattered everywhere and anywhere along the roads.

Then entered the element of profit, when it was found that the camper was able and willing to pay for such accommodations. Now there is no State without its motor camps, tho the farther West one goes the more numerous and elaborate they become.

Somebody found out that putting up a few cottages—one-room affairs, equipped with stove and bed—and renting them for $1 to $1.50 a night was a paying proposition.

From this idea has developed the so-called "bungalow camp." In California and through the Southwest generally one

Photograph by Underwood & Underwood

Tenting on the Old Camp Ground à la 1931

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can find clusters of bungalows of Spanish design, overrun with climbing flowers and surrounded by attractively landscaped grounds. These can be rented on the "with-or-without" plan—that is, with or without bed linen and table utensils. The decorative arts which have given "class" to so many filling stations have been quite outdone in making these oases of the motor trail ornate.

PROGRESS was not "to stop at the 'bungalow camp,' however." Soon came the "motel," but since we have already had a glimpse of that institution, let us consider the dollars-and-cents meaning of the auto-camper to the communities where he camps. Says Mr. Chapman on this point:

Two thousand selected camps, according to the Chamber of Commerce of the United States, represent an initial investment of about $10,000,000 and cost $4,000,000 annually to maintain.

Besides kitchens, laundries, and shower baths, the larger municipal camps have reading-rooms, recreation halls for dancing, and auditoriums where pictures are shown and lecturers give nightly discourses on the scenic attractions and business possibilities of the neighborhood. Illustrated literature is distributed, and the municipal camp is found to offer a good field for "boosting" in general.

Missoula, Montana, according to a survey made by its Chamber of Commerce, benefited to the extent of nearly $100,000 from 18,000 motorists who visited the city's municipal camp in one season.

A Missoula banker estimated that during the month of August, travelers' checks to the amount of $1,000 daily were handled in the business district.

Spokane, Washington, reported to the Chamber of Commerce of the United States that in one season tourists using its camp had bought nineteen cars from local dealers. The trade of outside motorists in Denver, according to similar report, has changed August from the slackest month in the year to one of the best, exceeded only by December.

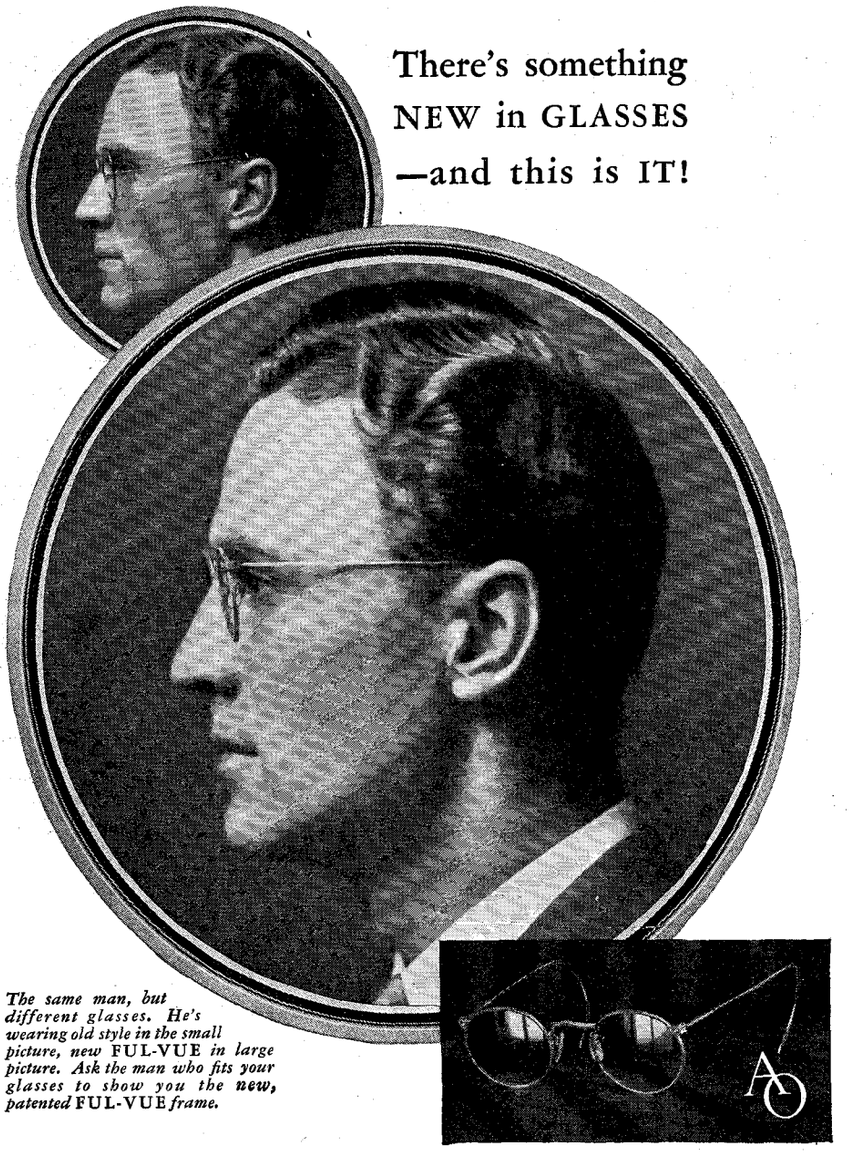
THE motor-camping army "supports many firms which a e engaged in the manufacturing of tents and other equipment," we read. "There are twelve companies manufacturing trailers of various styles. Several automobile manufacturers bring out cars with convertible seats on the Pullman berth order." Or you can make your own, we are told as we read on in *The Herald Tribune* of camps and campers:

The "motel" life, it must be admitted, is many removes from the democracy of the ordinary camp. It is not until some late-comer chugs in after midnight and wakes you up with the clang of iron on tent stakes that you realize what it means to belong to that democracy.

No doubt, the same late-comer rises at 4:30 in the morning and gives his motor a thorough testing, with special attention to its back-firing ability.

By the time you crawl out to shoot him, he is gone. Then you survey the scene, and peace comes to you, for here is America as you will get it nowhere else.

All around are farmers and city folk, fused in common environment. An assay of any camp will show about 70 per cent. pleasure-seekers on vacation, the remainder



There's something NEW in GLASSES —and this is IT!

The same man, but different glasses. He's wearing old style in the small picture, new FUL-VUE *in large picture. Ask the man who fits your glasses to show you the new, patented* FUL-VUE *frame.*

New FUL-VUE frames with high temples *improve your appearance*

OLD-FASHIONED glasses hide your eyes from the sides. But not Ful-vue. This new frame for your glasses is quite different. Hinges and temples are high up out of the way. When people glance at you from the sides, they *see* your eyes.

Other features help make Ful-vue more becoming. The temples run in an attractive streamline from the ears to the top of the lenses instead of sagging off downhill. The shape of the lenses follows the natural contour of the eyes and brows.

Ful-vue models for men and for women are made in a new precious metal, pink gold, which blends with the complexion. All fit lightly and comfortably. Look for the name FUL-VUE in tiny letters under the bridge.

Beautifully illustrated booklet free

Send the coupon, and we will mail you a new free booklet which shows how this new frame makes you look better. Also contains important facts about Tillyer Lenses —facts every wearer of glasses should know.

FUL-VUE

FRAMES FOR YOUR GLASSES

AMERICAN OPTICAL COMPANY

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American Optical Co., Dept. L2, Southbridge, Mass. Please send free Ful-vue booklet.

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City_____ State_____

The name of the man who fits my glasses is_____

HAVE YOUR EYES EXAMINED EVERY YEAR

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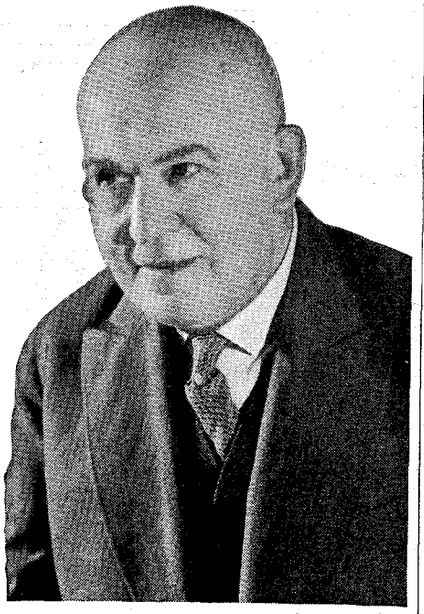


DOCTOR GEORG PERITZ, OF BERLIN

"Yeast *keeps the intestines* CLEAN"

says noted Berlin physician

ONE of the best-known physicians in Europe is speaking . . . Professor Dr. Georg Peritz, for seventeen years physician-in-chief of the most celebrated clinic in Berlin. He says:—

"To relieve constipation, drugs are often resorted to. But they will irritate the intestines. The system eventually becomes so used to them that they have no effect at all.

"Fresh yeast, on the contrary, arouses and revitalizes the muscular fibre of the intestines. Easy intestinal movements result . . . Self-poisoning is checked . . . The tongue becomes clean; the head clears . . . skin troubles such as pimples and furunculosis (boils) disappear.

"I have prescribed yeast for years."

If you seriously want to rid yourself of constipation, go to your grocers', or to a restaurant, or soda fountain and get a supply of Fleischmann's fresh Yeast today! Eat a cake before each meal or between meals and at bedtime. Directions are on the label.

"MY CASE confirms what doctors say about yeast," *writes* W. J. McCarroll, *Albany, N. Y.* "It helped me so much we gave it to our young son when he was constipated . . . I recommend it highly."

Eat 3 cakes a day —regularly!

FLEISCHMANN'S YEAST

© 1931, Standard Brands Incorporated

being divided between job-hunters, business people, and just wanderers.

The business element of the motor- amp is comprised mostly of salesmen. They find it cheaper to put up at motor-camps than at crossroads hotels—also they claim to like it better. They carry varied lines. In a camp at the edge of a little town in Wyoming I met a jewelry salesman. The seats in his car could be converted into a bed.

"I sleep in there," he said, "and keep my sample-cases with me. I've never had any trouble, and I make the motor-camps regularly. I've got so I know the best camps, and skip the poor ones.

"I thought the biggest trouble when I started out would be keeping my clothes prest. I've got to look neat, you know, in my line. But, man, you can rent an electric iron at any good camp. Fifteen minutes once or twice a week, and I keep looking all right." I found various other "lines" represented in motor-camps.

In one place a printer from Seattle was making a "go" of selling a small stereotyping outfit, on order, to country newspapers. His brother-in-law was selling a check-protecting gadget to business men.

Both had their families along. The women went to the "movies," and the children whooped it up in the camp playground.

If there was anything of scenic interest in the vicinity, everybody knocked off and viewed it and sent post-cards back home, showing where they had been.

In a Kansas camp a "musical family" proved that it had solved the happy secret of paying its way from one resting-place to another.

Father, mother, and five children played musical instruments. Several tunes were played, to the approval of a not-too-critical crowd. Then came the inevitable passing of the hat, and another day's traveling expenses were assured.

The kitchen, naturally enough, is a place for neighborly chat and for finding out things.

The women in a Salt Lake camp found out that the wife of a job-hunter didn't have a nickel to buy breakfast for herself and her daughter, a hollow-eyed girl of nine or ten. The father had gone to town, without breakfast, to look for work. The hat was passed and about $20 was raised.

SOMETIMES "a shrewd camper, with an eye to business, w ll pick out a good spot for a private camp and 'settle down.'" In fact:

One of this type was met in Georgia in the summer of 1924. The camp was run by a man of about fifty, who had come East several years before with his wife and two daughters.

The man had been an automobile mechanic, and told of having repaired a broken crankshaft in the middle of the desert, on his Eastern trip, with the aid of a cold chisel and a piece of metal.

On the way East he saw some of the first tourist camps, and by the time he reached Georgia he decided to try running one himself. So the whole family settled down in the most likely location. The man put up some wooden shacks, with cots inside, which he rented to tourists. He served as expert mechanic, in addition to running the camp. His wife and daughter conducted a store and lunch-counter, and in this way the family was "getting by" nicely.

A Flying Photographer at War

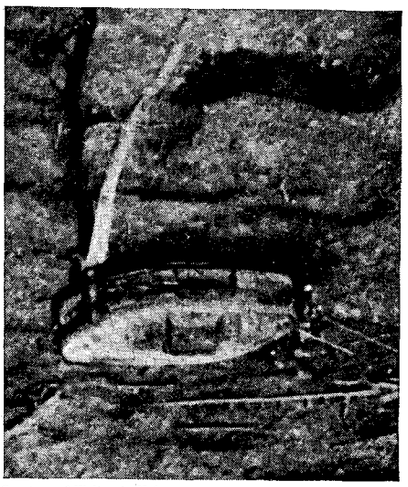
HORSES were charging wildly in all directions, while Tommies were headed for every point of the compass.

No one was wounded, eviden ly, for "everybody in sight was displaying more running ability than an injured person is capable of exhibiting."

All in all it was a laughable scene. But it might have been a tragic one.

Walter A. Heinsen, an aerial observer of the German air forces, was flying back to his base, one day during the World War, after a picture-taking trip "far behind the British front."

Suddenly, he writes in his account of his adventures in *Popular Aviation* (Chicago):



Courtesy of Walter A. Heinsen

Three-Ply Destruction

The remains of a tank resting between the remains of a tree and the remains of a railroad. Heinsen in his airplane photographed this aftermath of battle from an altitude of 300 feet.

My pilot caught my eye, grinned, and motioned downward.

Directly beneath us was an English cavalry depot. What a peaceful scene!

Some of the men were basking lazily in the sun. Others were currying horses.

I knew what was in my pilot's mind, and I nodded assent. We dove down, swept over them at a height of less than 150 feet, and I let loose with my machine-gun.

Turning quickly, we roared back over them again, but this time I did my shooting with a camera instead of gun.

THERE followed the scene of fright we have already described. Then Heinsen and his companion flew on homeward, chuckling over their joke. But this was one time when the biter was bitten. Reading on in Mr. Heinsen's story:

At one extremity of our airdrome was an old farmhouse. That evening, as dusk was falling, some dozen of us were seated in front of it eating. Far above us the hum of an airplane motor was audible.

Perhaps we merely took it for granted that one of our own flyers was returning later than usual, or that a pilot from some distant airdrome had decided to land here rather than continue homeward in the ever-deepening gloom. We were not prepared for what was going to happen.

A British pilot (I have often wondered

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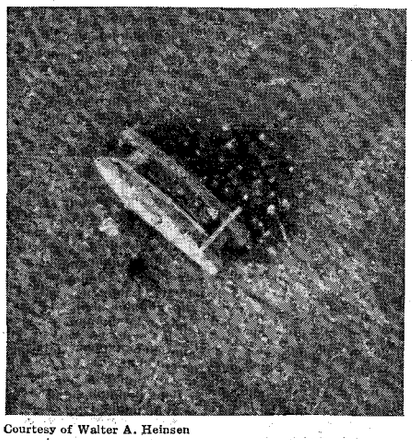
whether he did it in retaliation for the cavalry-depot farce) swooped down, thundered over us, and sent a stream of bullets into our midst. He wounded six men, two of them badly.

There was a mad stampede toward the farmhouse. Back came our visitor, but at a much greater height, and he dropt two bombs, each of which struck a hangar.

When he had gone his way, we discovered that four Fokker combat planes had been shattered beyond all hope of repair.

I'm willing to bet a pedigreed bulldog against a warm frankfurter that he laughed gleefully as he sped away. Well, why shouldn't he? He had to have *his* fun, too.

MANY of the sights Mr. Heinsen photographed from the air "were fascinating, tho far from pleasant." For instance, he tells us, "I snapt a French pilot who had



Courtesy of Walter A. Heinsen

Genuine Battle-field Stuff

German infantry photographed in an actual attack on a British tank.

just leapt from his flame-swept ship and was falling to his death. I got a picture of German infantry attacking a British tank at close quarters. I even photographed bursting shells that were directed at my own Albatross." Reading on of the adventures of these hardy "snap-shooters":

One of the observers in our squadron was scarcely larger than a midget and used to furnish much amusement for the rest of us with his method of obtaining pictures. He used a camera that must have weighed about fifty pounds, and to which he had attached a heavy harness that went around his neck and beneath his arms.

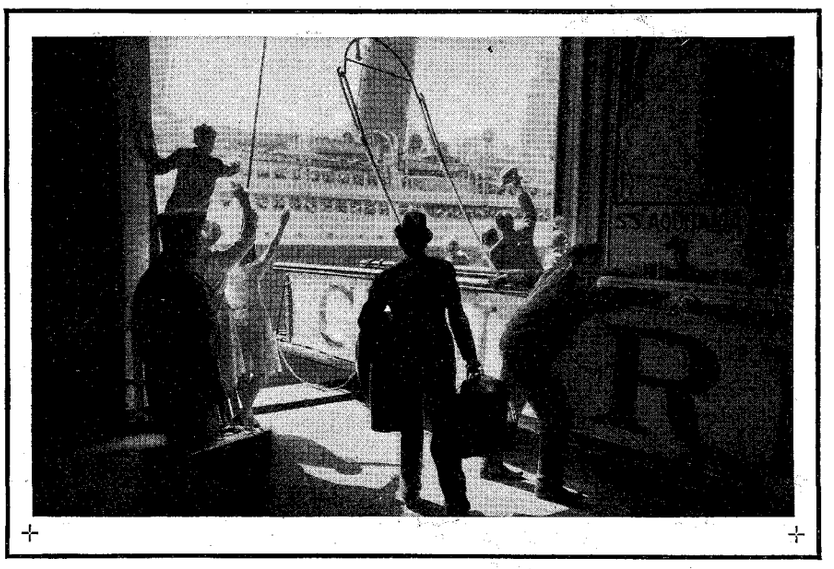
This harness arrangement enabled him to lean far out of his cockpit and snap scenes directly beneath him without danger of losing his camera.

We had observers in our squadron who were daredevilish to a degree that bordered on idiocy.

Two of them, named Wilhelm and Hermann, had taken quite a dislike to each other, and the rivalry between them to see which could bring back the most impressive negatives had reached the stage where each was willing to subject his neck to far greater risks than his work really called for.

One chilly day in March, 1918, Wilhelm and his pilot were killed while attempting to take views of the British second lines from a ridiculously low altitude. But did this end the rivalry? It did not. Hermann determined to outdo his dead rival.

He died on the following day while performing the same bit of recklessness that had brought death to his fellow cameraman.



He planned the trip for six months . . .
and missed the boat by six minutes!

HE COLLECTED travel literature—mapped and remapped his route. He bought guide-books and dictionaries and travelers' checks. He put his office in order. . . . But he was left on the dock while an empty first-class cabin disappeared down the bay!

Even if you're not sailing to Europe tomorrow, you and your family will find life running much more smoothly with a self-starting Telechron★ Clock in your home. It delivers accurate time from regulated A. C. electric outlets. It never needs oiling or winding or regulating. With Telechron Master Clocks in power houses, Telechron precision is assured. The two were made expressly for each other. And only clocks marked "Telechron" can give you true Telechron service in your home.

There's a Telechron dealer near you, listed in the classified telephone directory. He has all manner of models to show you, designed for every room in your home, wrought of fine woods and metals. Some have deep-toned chimes, efficient electric alarms, softly illuminated dials and other novel features.

Telechron prices range reasonably from $9.75 to $55. The Revere Clock Company, of Cincinnati, manufactures strike and chime clocks with Telechron motors, from $30 to $1000.

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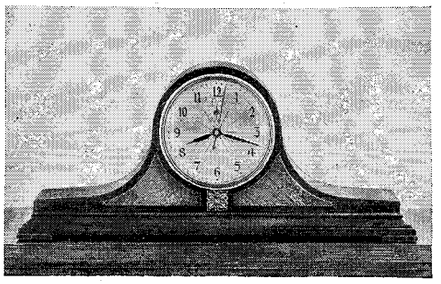
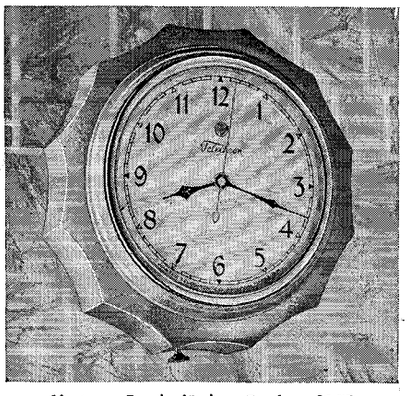
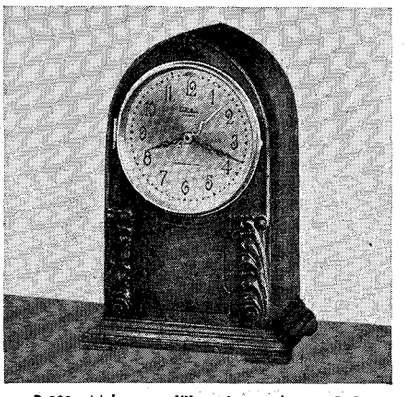


Durham—Mahogany case. 4½" etched dial. $15



Hostess—For the kitchen. 7 colors. $9.75



R-808—Mahogany. Westminster chimes. $45
R-908—With hour and half-hour strike. $36

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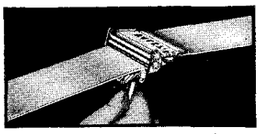
MEN WHO KNOW STEEL PREFER THE VALET
—MEN WHO KNOW FACES PRESCRIBE IT

A little more precision . . a lot better result

ONE hit after another is scored when sights are trained with mathematical exactness. In gunnery—as in other important endeavors—better results reward precision. The new Valet blade—designed solely for the Valet AutoStrop Razor—is built to almost incredible standards of excellence. That's why it is prescribed by dermatologists—preferred by metallurgists. Learn what a difference precision manufacture can make. Shave with an edge that soothes the skin—helps you keep your face young.

The new blade can be identified by the word "Valet" cut through the steel.



VALET AutoStrop
RAZORS AND BLADES

Letting the Air Out of College Football

"WHY should we holler our heads off because a lot of silly old grads tell us to?" asked the Harvard student.

He was more or less a typical undergraduate, we are given to understand, but surely there was little in him of the rah-rah boy of legend, with pennant, turtle-neck sweater, and chrysanthemum haircut.

"They come out from Boston," he continued his complaint, "and get red in the face shouting 'You've got to beat Yale! You've got to beat Yale!'

"Of course the team will beat Yale if it can," ended the young man, according to an anecdote recited by Walter Prichard Eaton in the New York *Herald Tribune* Magazine.

Thus the dread disease of athletic overemphasis—stadium fever, some sports writers call it—cures itself.

While the powers that be talk of such remedial measures as athletic leagues of nations and reducing coaches to the rank of mere professors and instructors, the Carnegie Foundation for the Advancement of Teaching reports that interest in intercollegiate sport, particularly football, is on the wane. This conclusion is presented in the Foundation's "Bulletin 26," after investigation in many leading colleges and universities.

We have noticed several times in the past the causes, progress, and cure of stadium fever. And now, the New York *Herald Tribune* comments editorially:

Hope that intercollegiate sport will come out of its long fever of overstress with a normal pulse is encouraged by the report, a well balanced review of evidence gathered at first hand.

The tumult and the shouting already have undergone abatement; it is becoming more difficult for the experts of ballyhoo to whip up excitement over coaches and stars and artificial rivalries.

Most significant is the failure of football to respond to the familiar stimuli. Receipts for college football last season decreased markedly in twenty-five institutions, including most of the football centers of the country.

The Foundation's report suggests that a capricious turn of public interest may account in part for the falling off and that numbers of football enthusiasts are beginning to prefer the better played professional game to the "comparatively bungling college match."

AND the cause lies with the undergraduates. Mr. Eaton's anecdote, illustrative of the revolt against rah-rah-ism, was published before the appearance of the Carnegie Foundation's report. But this little story grows out of the same causes which are bringing about the deflation of football and intercollegiate sport in general, reported by the Foundation.

"Bulletin 26" is a sort of sequel to the Foundation's more celebrated and more sensational "Bulletin 23" of some two years ago. "Bulletin 26" is a lengthy document, of which we can cite but a few passages, such as this excerpt, quoted in the New York *Times:*

The future of football as an intercollegiate sport must give serious concern to all friends of the game.

Already it has been affected materially by the commercial.

If these effects were within the power of the colleges to control, the results would still be serious, but susceptible of comparatively ready improvement. In commercialized football, as in other commercial ventures, the lean must be taken with the fat.

As matters now stand, two forces are threatening the game. Over neither of them has the college the slightest control.

The first of these is the caprice of the public.

Years ago, the college sought and won a spectacularly increasing support for football as an entertainment enterprise. The wisdom of this move is easy to question now; at the time it seemed to those in authority to be valid. Moreover, the good works made possible by the public support of the game have been held to justify the appeal to the public.

But to-day college football is declining in popularity with the sporting public in general.

Only games played by the most skilful of teams are adjudged worth the high admission charges. The very great majority of college matches are far from the prosperous enterprises they promised five years ago to become.

The second force is professional football.

Already numbers of football enthusiasts prefer the economical skill, the mature precision, the finesse, and the art of the professional game to the comparatively bungling college match.

COLLEGES and universities, the report asserts, are awakening to the impropriety "of using educational funds to produce professional players for league baseball and football." Further, *The Times* notes:

At Holy Cross and Notre Dame, "two institutions from which numbers of the most skilful professional baseball and football players have been graduated," the report says, authorities "are attempting to place professional sport in a better perspective before their undergraduates." Similar tendencies are noticeable at other institutions, according to the report.

Decreases in the gate receipts at football contests have been noted at twenty-five well-known universities, including Yale, Harvard, Princeton, the United States Military and Naval Academies, the University of Pittsburgh, Colgate, and Cornell, the report finds.

The diminishing returns from football have led to "curtailment of athletic activities or building" at several colleges and universities, the report reveals.

Faced with a deficit of $40,000 and a shortage of about $97,000 "in the estimated income from football gate receipts," Purdue, the report points out, has announced retrenchment through abandoning intercollegiate baseball, track, cross-country running, swimming, water polo, gymnastics, wrestling, tennis, golf, and fencing.

One estimate, according to the report, holds that "four out of five institutions" have been forced to economize or curtail activities.

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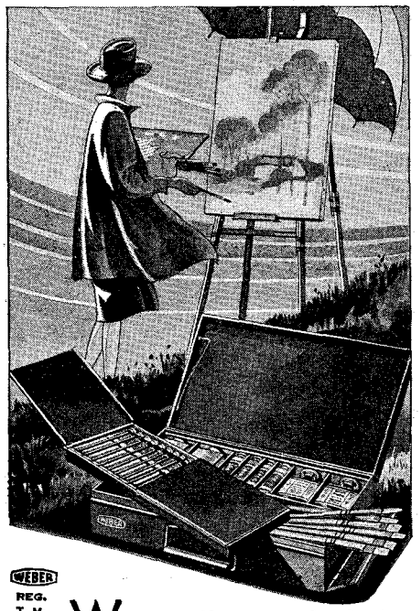

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And *The Herald Tribune* in addition quotes these highly significant statements:

It is becoming increasingly clear that the person whose interests are most important in college sport is not the alumnus, the faculty member, the coach, the newspaper writer, or the townsman, but the undergraduate.

The only valid right an alumnus has respecting college athletics is the right to do his share in seeing that the undergraduate of to-day receives more benefit from the university's athletics and its physical education program than he himself received when he was in college.

But "the heart of the new moderation, as the bulletin makes clear," says *The Herald Tribune*, "is the change in the undergraduate attitude from perfervid emphasis on intercollegiate sport to sensible enjoyment of athletics which all can share—a wholesome return to the player's interest above that of the spectator." Reading on:

The students have grown tired of hippodroming sports.

Many of them for years have been bored, without daring to say so, by the pumped-up "Rah! Rah!" of football rallies and the like. Now the realists who would have college sport something to take pleasure in are in the majority, and they have established a habit of independence. They can no longer be dragooned into football chauvinism by alumni, coaches, sports writers, or chambers of commerce.

There is a gain for sincere sportsmanship in the new approach.

Football will be all the better for relying on genuine undergraduate sentiment without compulsion for its support.

But this tendency is not universal, in the opinion of *The Christian Science Monitor*, which presents this argument on the other side of the case. The theory of deflation "hardly fits in with the observations of some of the leading students of collegiate athletics, who have found that intramural and class sports are indulged in by many more undergraduates when they know that they will have one or two chances of meeting teams from other institutions." And we are told further:

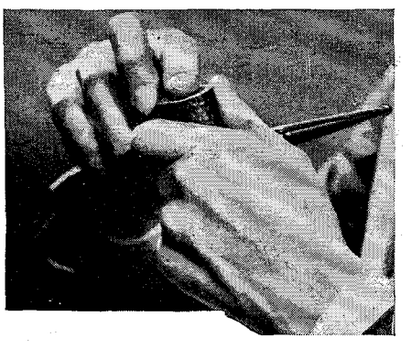
Reports also show that there are a number of colleges in which intercollegiate competition has increased instead of lessened.

Take Harvard and Yale. They are yearly increasing the number of contests between them, and, what is more, this is resulting in more undergraduates turning out to take part.

Furthermore, it is hard to understand why intercollegiate sports should be given up by colleges which are maintaining them on a high plane, just because some others may lower their standards to make a fictitious showing.

As for professional football seriously affecting college game attendance, it is enough to remember that the sentiment back of a college game, both as regards the player and the spectator, can never be grafted onto a professional game. So long as this remains true, professional football is not likely to affect seriously the college game.

THINK OF OWNING



75 PIPES

. . . and knowing how to keep them all *"sweet and good-natured"*

"I WAS a confirmed smoker of Edgeworth up until about a year and a half ago," says R. E. Reese, of Seaside, Calif. "A new tobacco came on the market, which I took to at once.

"Then I began to notice a sore tongue . . . it burned terribly. I tried a dozen brands, but with each it was the same. *I nearly gave up smoking altogether.*

"Finally I came back to Edgeworth. No more sore tongue! No bite or sting. Glory be! *I am back to Edgeworth to stay.* I own seventy-five pipes and I take turns with them. Edgeworth is the only tobacco which will keep them all sweet and good-natured."

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15¢

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The Naval Victory on the Hudson

A WEIRD wail, an eery chant of joy burst from the hoarse throat of a Naval destroyer's fog siren.

It "cut through the rain-swept air of the Hudson River in an unearthly song of victory, for the Navy," as Robert F. Kelley tells us in the New York *Times*, "had come back to the head of the river."

Or, as Damon Runyon phrases it in the New York *American*, "In that cruel water derby of the college 'galley slaves,' that back-breaking, heart-hammering pull of four weary miles down the Hudson that they call 'the varsity race of the Poughkeepsie regatta,' the oarsmen of the Navy were first in a heavy rain."

Out of the dripping evening shadows "their long boat lunged, the half-naked young fellows from Annapolis, well-nigh blinded with fatigue, bending again and again to their sweeps in a mighty drive to unexpected victory in the last few minutes." Reading on in Mr. Runyon's account:

> Behind them sliding swiftly into the weird medley of screaming whistles and cheering voices from the craft anchored around the finish line came the paddle drivers of Cornell. Then Washington, California, and Syracuse, the last two nose and nose.
>
> And back behind these, almost lost in the long shadows of the dusk, struggled the lean-flanked shells of Pennsylvania, Columbia, Wisconsin, and M. I. T., the exhausted young fellows in the racing boats still valiantly thrashing the bosom of the river.
>
> The rain fell thick and fast. It splattered the surface of the river ceaselessly, speckling the water with a myriad of bright sequins that seemed to sparkle in the wan light. Over the river hung a heavy mist.
>
> The figures in the distant boats looked like a lot of little marionettes bobbing up and down to the working of an unseen hand. From the portholes of the river craft and from the heights of Poughkeepsie electric lights were glowing out of the murk as the boats finished.

THE varsity four-mile race was of course not the only feature of this day of days on the Hudson. There was the varsity junior of three miles, in which the crews finished in this order: Syracuse, California, Cornell, Columbia, Navy, Penn. And there was the freshman race of two miles, which was won by Washington. The order of the other crews in this race was: Cornell, Syracuse, Navy, Columbia, Penn. and M. I. T. The Navy victory in the varsity was an upset. The gallant middies from Annapolis had not been figured to win by the experts, and not since 1925 had they chalked up a victory in this classic of the river. Every one was surprized, it seems, except the Navy coach, Dick Glendon the elder, who is quoted thus by Lewis Burton in *The American:*

> I'll tell you when I was surprized. I was surprized when we were beaten by Columbia. I was surprized when we were beaten by Syracuse. I was surprized when we were beaten by Harvard. I've always had faith in these boys, a great bunch. They love rowing, and what they did is what I expected them to do as long ago as three months.

QUITE as much of a spectacle as the race itself was the immense gallery which witnessed the event. Men and women rowing enthusiasts went down to the intercollegiate regatta in ships, J. P. Abramson writes in a Poughkeepsie dispatch to the New York *Herald Tribune*, continuing:

> All kinds of ships, Hudson River liners, excursion boats, Coast Guard cutters, tugboats, ferry-boats, freighters, palatial and not so palatial yachts, outboard motors, hydroplanes, launches, dingeys, four-masters, canoes, and rowboats.
>
> Every manner of craft afloat on the seven seas was anchored in the flotilla on the broad bosom of the old Hudson in the lee of the wooded Highlands. There were more boats than in former years, and all behaved well, even the freighters, which, headed for New York, stopt to view the spectacle.
>
> Navy men and river men of every type, who have not been able to cheer in recent years, let go with a blast of sirens and horns and whistles in the rain-drenched twilight.
>
> The Coast Guard cutters did some capers out on the river, something that looked like a snake dance. Thousands of spectators who had no college affiliations naturally strung along with the middies. It was a Navy day.
>
> But to thousands on thousands of spectators it was just a miserable, wet day. Many carried slickers, but the majority were optimists who thought the threatening weather would hold off until after the races. The summer finery of the women lost its color and brightness. The river became shrouded in rain and fog. The great crowds that packed the bluffs, crags, and knolls on both sides dwindled as the rain increased.
>
> Men and women scurried for shelter. They huddled under shacks and in automobiles along the river. Even in the supposed dryness and comfort of the observation train, the spectators were drenched by the driving rain, which also came in through leaks in the roof.
>
> The crush at the Highland Ferry leading back to Poughkeepsie after the last event was just about as fine a crush as any crowd ever put on. It was a good-natured crowd, a sporting crowd accustomed to such conditions.

AND then the race itself. It was a great sight, according to Stanley Woodward's *Herald Tribune* description, when the nine boats "lay poised for the start."

The "epochal bellow of referee Julian Curtis came through the big megaphone."

"Are you ready?"

The "hands of one or two coxswains went up, seeking an armistice. The question was repeated loudly enough to be heard in two counties. This time no hands went up. The gun banged, and they were off."

It was a perfect start, we are told as we read on:

> Eight crews dug in for all they were

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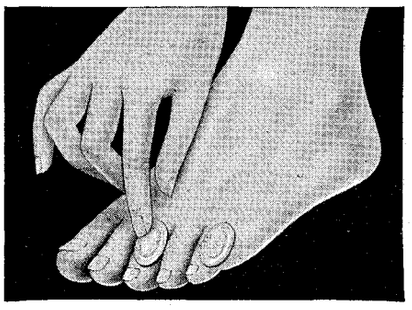
CORNS



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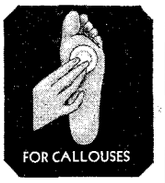

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JOHNSON'S 62ND ANNIVERSARY FOOT SOAP AT ALL DRUGGISTS

ACTS LIKE MAGIC ON SWOLLEN TIRED, ACHING, PERSPIRING FEET

worth, splashing viciously until they put run on their boat. The ninth, Cornell, according to the teachings of Jim Wray, merely started rowing.

Pennsylvania in the inshore lane led for a minute or two at the start, then the Huskies of Washington, rowing almost bolt upright, recovering in two pieces and whipping through with the speed of a saber cut, started to build up a lead.

At the half mile Washington had a definite advantage over a bunched field. Already the truth about Columbia was beginning to be known, for the Lions at this point brought up the rear, traveling without the vicious bite and superlative run of early season.

Another half mile and Washington's lead was increased, but out from the pack projected the long, lean prow of the Navy. The Midshipmen had begun the grim stern chase which eventually pulled them through.

When it became apparent to the crowd that the Navy was rowing well, and was not merely staying up there through the expenditure of all its store of power and stamina, veterans among the spectators thought back to past wizardries of old Dick Glendon, and began to see the light.

WASHINGTON kept on gaining at the expense of stamina for another half-mile, this writer continues, but it became obvious that the Navy was definitely on the hunt. As for the others:

Astern came California, Cornell and Syracuse. The rest, obviously, were well out of the going by this time.

At the two-mile post the Navy's stern chase had begun to bring results. Washington, three and four beats higher, was losing its lead gradually, and when the last half of the race began Navy was two lengths astern.

All this time young Hunter, the exemplary Navy stroke, had been following instructions to the letter and had been hoarding the power behind him, a difficult thing to do with a fast-stepping rival setting the pace.

With a mile and a half to go Navy was only a length behind and was gaining fast. Johnny Ginger, the Washington stroke, called for more strokes a minute from the tiring crew behind him, and was successful in holding off the Navy for more than half a mile more.

Going under the railroad bridge the Huskies still had half a length. A quarter-mile further on Navy was even, and the race virtually won. Then the Midshipmen went away from Washington and turned their attention to Cornell, which was coming up like a whirlwind.

Over the last half-mile it was a battle. Navy kept the stroke at 36 to the minute and went up higher only when Cornell started to gain in earnest.

Hunter eventually hit 40, and the crew came over the finish rowing like the great eight of 1920 which carried the Blue and Gold of Annapolis to Olympic triumph over the English Leanders at Antwerp.

Note of Omission

WE regret that in our Summer Recreation Number we unintentionally omitted mention of the Chicago, Milwaukee, St. Paul & Pacific System as providing one of the railway approaches to the Black Hills region of South Dakota.

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Energy Sources at War

ALL OVER THE WORLD a struggle for supremacy between the various sources of energy has been producing economic revolutions, changing trade routes, and contributing both to the progress of civilization and to the general dislocation of industry from which we are now suffering.

This new world competition between energy sources is something which *The Index*, published by the New York Trust Company, finds of present absorbing interest and untold future possibilities. It recalls, that whereas throughout the last century coal was the great source of power, within recent years other sources such as fuel oil, natural gas, and water-power have amazingly developed, and while they have been increasing, world coal production for nearly twenty years has remained practically stationary.

This competition has, of course, been most intense in the United States because of its dominating position both as a producer and as a consumer of fuel, altho "there is virtually no power-using country in the world in which the effects of the struggle are not being felt." We are reminded in *The Index* that "more than 90 per cent. of the world's natural gas and about 65 per cent. of the world's fuel oil are consumed in the United States, while 40 per cent. of the developed water-power is located in this country." Next to the United States this warfare of energies is most significant in the industrialized countries of northwestern Europe.

The first of these competitions that *The Index* takes up is that of coal with coal. For instance, in the United States, the development of new coal-fields, especially in Kentucky and West Virginia, has resulted in increasing productive capacity far ahead of possible demands, and also in the invasion of markets formerly held by the older Pennsylvania fields. In consequence, "prices were reduced and mining operations curtailed in many districts because of the intense competition of coal with coal."

The dislocation of the European coal trade has been caused primarily by the war. Continental countries which once found it easier to depend on Great Britain were compelled to develop their own resources intensively. And since then Belgium, Holland, and France have been increasing their coal output, while Russia is producing more under the stimulus of its Five-Year plan, and Germany is increasingly utilizing its low-grade coals. Taking it all together, continental Europe is now mining some 60,000,000 tons more coal a year than before the war.

This, of course, has been responsible in a large measure for the present condition of the British coal business. As we read in *The Index:*

> Since the United Kingdom ordinarily exported about one-third of its total output before the war, a large percentage of which was shipped to Europe, the contraction in the export trade has contributed in no small measure to the depression of the British coal industry.

AND while new production has been piling up the supply, "greater efficiency in the utilization of coal has also been an important factor in reducing the world's demand." For instance, the public utilities "now use on the average but 1.7 pounds of coal to produce one kilowatt hour, whereas six pounds were required in 1902." Then the railroads have been cutting down their coal consumption by the use of better combustion methods. And so, "in the last ten years, the amount of fuel required to move a thousand tons of freight and cars one mile has decreased 28 per cent., or from 197 pounds, in 1920, to 142 pounds, in 1929." And in our industrial plants, the writer in *The Index* hears, it is estimated that the same energy can be produced to-day "with 75 per cent. as much coal as was required ten years ago."

Now we come to the spectacular competition of fuel oil with coal. World fuel-oil production is now said to amount to about 630,000,000 barrels a year, or the equivalent in heat value of about 176,000,000 tons of coal. The United States uses about 65 per cent. of this. The competition of fuel oil, we are reminded, "has had a direct bearing upon the consumption of coal."

In many instances, coal would be used, even in areas far removed from the mines, had it not been displaced by fuel oil. It is probable, moreover, that industrial coal consumption has been curtailed in certain regions, as a number of manufacturing plants have been established in localities where fuel oil was readily available at less cost. The most intensive competition between fuel oil and coal has taken place in the highly industrialized North Atlantic region. This development, it is believed, has been an important factor in restricting coal production in many of the Northeastern coal-fields.

IN Europe, which uses about 120,000,000 barrels of oil a year, the competition between fuel oil and coal has not assumed such major proportions, we read. Elsewhere, the supply of fuel oil from the Dutch East Indies is thought to have retarded the development of Asiatic coal mines, while the exploitation of Mexican and South American oil-fields has brought about a decline of coal imports in Latin America.

The newest competitor of coal is natural gas, of which more than 95 per cent. is produced and used in the United States. Our consumption of natural gas has more than tripled since 1913, rising from 582,000,000,000 cubic feet in that year to 1,917,000,000,000 cubic feet in 1929. New pipe lines are continually expanding the area of distribution. The chief expansion has been near the area of production in California, Texas, and Louisiana, and in these oil regions the consumption of gas has been increased largely at the expense of oil. But now—

> In certain areas natural gas is entering into active competition with coal. Long-distance pipe lines have been built to supply a number of Middle Western and Southern cities, such as St. Louis, Denver, Atlanta, and Birmingham, with natural gas, and coal consumption in these areas will doubtless be affected.

BECAUSE of its low relative cost, we read on, "natural gas has been adopted by a number of industries in which fuel costs are decisive factors":

> Such industries include smelting, glass-working and heat-treating of metals, while steam-generating plants are using it on an increasing scale in place of coal. Altho industrial uses account for some 80 per cent. of the total consumption of natural gas, domestic consumption has been gaining rapidly in recent years, and is becoming an increasingly important outlet for the natural-gas distributing companies. It is estimated that, at present, there are more than 3,800,000 domestic users receiving natural gas in 2,500 communities in twenty-two States.

Water-power competition has been developing apace largely because of the improvement of long-distance transmission methods. According to *The Index*, developed water-power now supplies 39,000,000 horse-power of energy annually, or the equivalent of the energy 117,000,000 tons of coal would produce. Of this the United States produces nearly 15,000,000 horse-power, Europe 13,000,000, and Canada 6,000,000.

Just at present steam-generating power-plants are being established in this country in greater numbers than hydro-electric stations, partly because of the high cost of the hydro-electric plants and partly because of the greater efficiency in using coal.

One interesting phase of the competition between power sources which *The Index* notes is the effect on our railroads:

> Altho the volume of coal transported by the railroads has risen by some 12 per cent. since 1913, there has been but little change in recent years, and there is no doubt that it would have increased to a much greater extent had it not been for the displacement of coal by other fuels and by water-power.
>
> The newer fuels, moreover, do not furnish sufficient traffic to the railroads to compensate them for the loss in the movement of coal. Petroleum products and natural gas are increasingly transported by pipe lines, while electric power is distributed over wide areas by means of high-power transmission lines.

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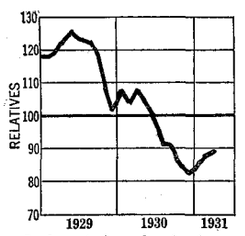
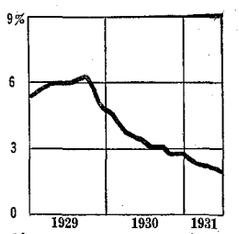
THE *Background* OF THE BOND MARKET

Sound judgment of investment values must be founded upon the basic factors that affect securities and their markets. The charts herewith present graphically some of these important fundamentals as they exist today. They are of timely interest and help to investors who seek sound and adequate information upon which to base their decisions.

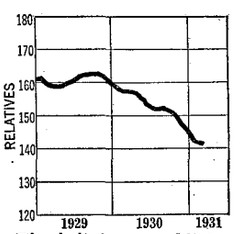
GENERAL BUSINESS AND ECONOMIC TRENDS



Industrial production in reduced volume has released funds for investment. Chart adjusted for seasonal fluctuations; 1923-1925=100.

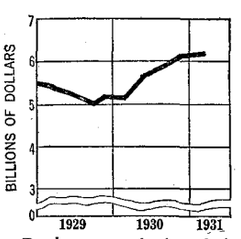


Short term money rates, at lowest recorded levels, reflect reduced demand for commercial credit. Chart shows 4-6 Months Prime Commercial Paper.

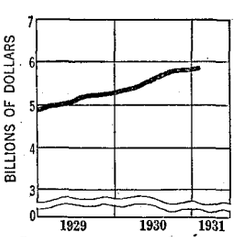


The declining cost of living means that the bondholder's fixed income buys more. (July, 1914=100).

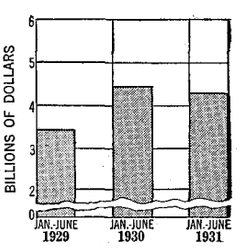
THREE SOURCES OF INVESTMENT DEMAND



Banks are employing their reserve funds increasingly in bonds. Chart shows investments (excluding U. S. Gov. obligations and stock holdings) of all Federal Reserve member banks.

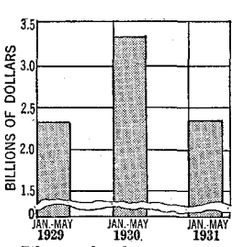


Insurance companies, large bond buyers, have steadily added to their holdings. Chart shows security investments, 98½% of which are bonds, of 40 leading life insurance companies.

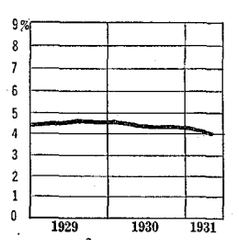


Interest and dividend payments have continued an important factor in demand for bonds.

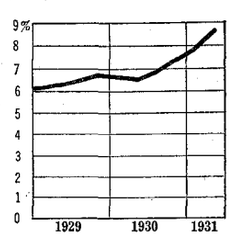
BOND OFFERINGS AND YIELD TRENDS



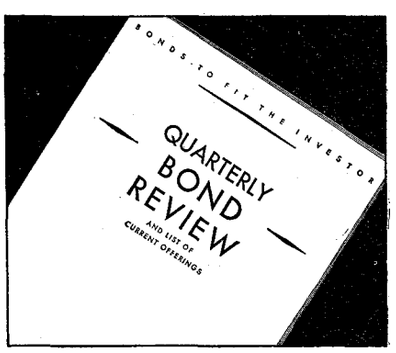
The supply of new corporate and municipal bond offerings is only moderately large.



Demand has been largely concentrated in the gilt-edge class, causing yields to decline. Chart shows average yield of 15 gilt-edge corporate bonds.



Less recognized issues have been neglected, resulting in high yields. Chart shows average yield of 15 less recognized corporate bonds.



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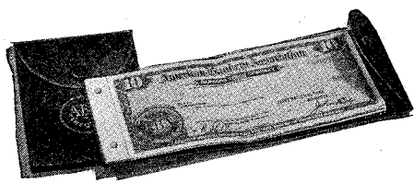

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Reshuffling Chicago Banks

IMAGINE a Chicago street paved with gold for three and a half miles.

Or, imagine the road from Chicago to Milwaukee paved with solid silver from curb to curb all the way.

That much gold, or that much silver, as you prefer, would be the equivalent of the $2,500,000,000 resources of the leading Chicago banks. And these are the resources, points out Royal F. Munger in the Chicago *Daily News*, that are behind the leading Chicago bankers as they go to the rescue of Chicago banking institutions unsettled by present business conditions.

Within one week twenty-eight banks failed, or at least suspended temporarily. But the big Chicago bankers came to the rescue in time. There was no panic. Strong banks absorbed feeble ones, and by the end of the week most of the banks were doing business in normal fashion.

As a result of it all we have two bank mergers, one of which creates the fifth largest bank in the country, the second in Chicago, with resources of about $900,000,000. This is the absorption of the Foreman-State National Bank, and its affiliated savings bank, by the First National Bank of Chicago. It was followed by the merger of the Central Trust Company (with which Ambassador Dawes is associated) and the National Bank of the Republic. Several of the suspended banks were connected with the Foreman bank. Twelve of them composed a chain of small neighborhood banks. Arthur Reynolds, Chairman of the Continental Bank, has reassured the people of Chicago in these words: "We are supporting the outlying institutions to the fullest extent consistent with sound banking, and we will continue to do so."

Looking on from a distance, the Springfield (Mass.) *Republican* reflects that "on the whole, the bank casualties in Chicago's metropolitan district have been mainly among institutions operating under State charters and solely under State inspection"—

> This has been the story in the country at large since the depression began in 1929. The weakness in the banking structure that has been disclosed has been almost wholly confined to the banks under State regulation. The national system, which forms the core of the Federal Reserve, has been the financial Gibraltar.

SOME New York bankers are said by the New York *Herald Tribune* to consider the difficulties of the small neighborhood banks in Chicago "one of the strongest arguments yet adduced for at least city-wide branch-banking privileges." As we read further on this New York paper's financial page:

> Since the principle of multiple-office banking has never taken hold in Chicago, numerous small institutions have sprung up, some of which have shown a greater partiality toward real-estate loans than sounder banking practise would dictate. The point is made here that if the larger institutions such as First National Bank and Continental Illinois Bank had been permitted to operate branches in Chicago the community would have been much better served. Various evasions came into use in Chicago to escape from the restrictions of the law, such as open and secret tie-ups between various banks and chain ownership. But since the strongest banks did not resort to these means of extending their banking influence in wholesale fashion, the chains and groups did not in all cases have the best sponsorship, and so were vulnerable. Chicago also has not given quarter to the mutual savings-bank idea, with the result that there has been a closer relationship between savings banking and commercial banking than some bankers here think wise. There is good reason to believe that Chicago will soon be agitated with measures for banking reform, and the chances are that out of the discussions there will develop more friendliness toward the city-wide branch banking and mutual savings banking principles.

WHILE the Chicago bank flurry attracts considerable attention, it is reassuring to notice at this time official declarations that the national banking crisis has been passed. Figures show that as the year has progressed we have been having fewer bank failures. Federal Reserve officials in Washington believe that the banking crisis was actually passed in January. It will be remembered that 1930 witnessed the record crop of 1,345 bank failures—more than for 1929 and 1928 combined. Nearly half came at the year's end, with 254 suspensions in November and 344 in December and 203 in January of this year. Then came the drop, shown in first-quarter reports, down to 78 in February and 89 in March.

And besides the fewer failures, notes the Boston *News Bureau*, "the press chronicles every so often some degree of resuscitation among the institutions that had first been reported defunct." We read on:

> That apparent turn in the trend is a wholesome development. Our bank-failure record in this rich country, through several years of acclaimed prosperity, has been anything but edifying. In ten years ending with 1930 the failures numbered 6,987, of which 1,345 came in 1930; the affected deposits totaled $2,587,201,000, of which $865,715,000 fell in 1930.

Similar rejoicing that the banking storm is over comes from the American Bankers Association Economic Policy Commission. In a recent report this committee says of the reported drop in the number of failures:

> It justifies confidence that the worst is over, and that banking has been relieved by this drastic process of the great bulk of its weak institutions.
>
> The sections of the country that suffered most are mainly dependent upon agricultural conditions, and we all know how exceptionally unfortunate they have been this past year.
>
> We can not separate the unprecedented 1930 disaster, therefore, from the unprecedented drought of that year.

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Split-Ups That Affect Stock Prices

IN CONSIDERING the low quotations of many issues on the stock exchange, it is well to bear in mind the large expansion during the bull market in the amount of stock outstanding through split-ups, stock dividends, and subscription rights. This, of course, makes the price of each individual share much lower than before the dividing process.

Splitting up is a natural tendency during years of prosperity, notes a writer in the financial section of the New York *Evening Post*. And, of course, when profits shrink, the enlarged capitalization means a very thin spread of per share earnings.

This discussion is based on a study of split-up values as compared with 1920 capitalization, which is made by the stock exchange house of Lamborn, Hutchings & Company. According to this list, there are forty shares of Atlantic Refining outstanding for each share in 1920, forty shares of Nash Motors and forty-six shares of S. S. Kresge. Atlantic Refining paid a 900 per cent. stock dividend in 1922 and Nash the same in 1926. We are told that—

Other large stock dividends were: 400 per cent. by Standard Oil of New Jersey in 1922, 200 per cent. by Standard Oil of New York, 300 per cent. by General American Tank Car, and 100 per cent. by Coca-Cola, Ingersoll-Rand, Simmons, United Fruit, and Standard Oil of California.

The holder of one share of General Electric in 1920 now would have 16.32 shares of common, 2.4 shares of special stock, and 3.3 shares of Electric Bond and Share.

OTHER split-ups are recorded as follows:

American Water Works—Split five-for-one in 1924 and two-for-one in 1927. Paid stock dividend of 10 per cent. in 1929 and in smaller amounts from 1925 to 1930.

Cities Service—Split five-for-one in 1925 and four-for-one in 1929.

Commercial Solvents—Split ten-for-one in 1929. Stock dividends of 4 per cent. paid in 1929 and 1930.

Eastman Kodak—Ten-for-one exchange in 1922.

General Motors—1924 reduction in common stock followed ten-for-one split and stock payments in 1920. Paid stock dividend of 50 per cent. in 1926. Two-for-one split in 1927 and two and a half-for-one in 1929. One share held in 1920 now equivalent to 20.625.

International Harvester—Paid stock dividends of 12½ per cent. in 1920, 4 per cent. in 1921 and 1922, 2 per cent. in 1923, 6 per cent. in 1927, and 2 per cent. in 1928. Split two-for-one in 1928.

North American—Split five-for-one and paid 2½ per cent. stock dividend in 1923 and 10 per cent. annually in stock thereafter.

Radio Corporation of America—Split five-for-one in 1924 and the same in 1929. One share in 1920 now represented by 25.

Reynolds Tobacco B—Split four-for-one in 1920, paid 33⅓ per cent. stock dividend in 1922, 25 per cent. stock dividend in 1927, and split two and a half-for-one in 1929. Approximately 17.7 shares outstanding compared with one in 1920.

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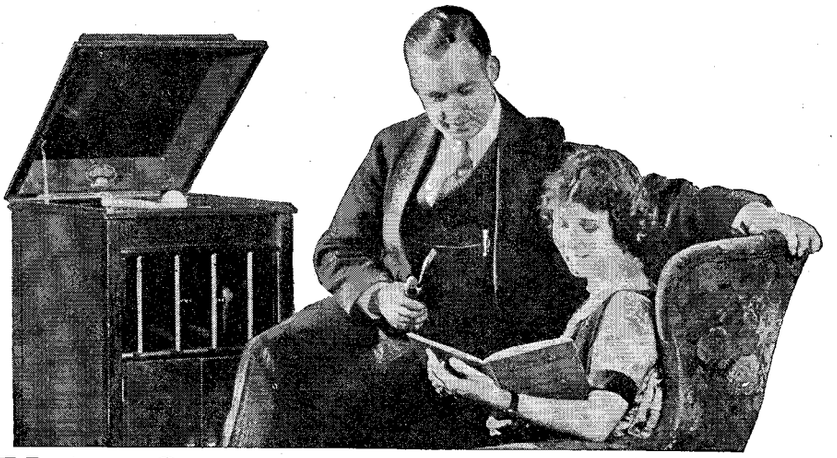
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Turn It Inside Out.—MR. KANGAROO—"But, Mary, where's the child?"

MRS. KANGAROO—"Good heavens! I've had my pocket picked."—*Christian Advocate.*

Pampering Junior.—"What did you give baby for his first birthday?"

"We opened his money-box and bought the little darling a lovely electric iron."—*Sydney Bulletin.*

See the Folks First.—TOMMY—"Mother, let me go to the zoo to see the monkeys?"

MOTHER—"Why, Tommy, what an idea! Imagine wanting to go to see the monkeys when your Aunt Betsy is here."—*Lever.*

True Service.—

Mary had a little lamb,
Her father shot it dead,
And now it goes to school with her
Between two chunks of bread.

—*Boston Transcript.*

Down with Usurpers.—TEACHER (much exasperated by one pupil)—"Look here, are you the teacher in this class?"

PUPIL—"No, sir, I'm not."

"Then why do you keep talking like a numskull?"—*Nebelspalter.*

Maternal Sacrifice.—VICTORIAN VISITOR—"My dear, don't you ever nurse your darling little baby boy?"

MODERN MOTHER—"No. It's so very difficult—always afraid of my cigaret ashes falling in his eyes."—*The Humorist* (*London*).

Knows His Caterwaulers.—WIFE—"That new maid of ours must be from New York. She speaks of the nursery as the 'noisery.'"

HUB.—"Well, I rather think that's the way it should be pronounced."—*Boston Transcript.*

Enough for a Party.—Vicki Baum, Austrian author, visiting over here, told a newly made acquaintance in New York to speak slowly and perhaps she would understand him.

"Already," said she, "I have learned your two most important words, 'swell' and 'lousy.'"—*Macon Telegraph.*

The Making of a Statesman.—"How did you come to be sent to Congress?" said the inquisitive person.

"Well," replied Senator Sorghum, "some of my most influential constituents concluded that I could do better work for them on the floor than I could as a regular lobbyist."—*Washington Evening Star.*

Seems They Knew Everything Down in Judee.—Our recently printed anecdote of a child saying that the foolish virgins "ran out of gas" reminded a reader of another Sunday-school story.

A teacher asked the class what was meant by a man "possest of evil spirits." After a brief pause, one youngster spoke up:

"It means a bootlegger."—*Boston Transcript.*

Slips That Pass in the Night

Count Ten First.—When in need of a curse call 4-7026; best of references.—*Dallas News.*

One Problem Solved.—Wanted—Baratone, who is also an alto sax player, to work in A-1 garage.—*New York American.*

Spartan Kids.—

BOY COOKS MUST
EAT OWN VITALS

—*Daytona Beach* (*Fla.*) *Sun Record.*

Striking It Hard.—She saw exactly what was needed to strike the imagination of the French people in getting the Dolphin crowned.—*New York Herald Tribune.*

Did Lincoln Live in Vain?—

For Sale or Lease
Neat colored girl to live on premises.

—*Orlando* (*Fla.*) *Morning Sentinel.*

Rough Tennis.—Robert McMillen, Neenah, to-day held the singles title of the Lake Shore Tennis tournament after eating Louis Rechcygl, Milwaukee.—*Beloit* (*Wis.*) *Daily News.*

No Accounting for Tastes.—Fred D. R. has made a splendid recovery from an operation for appendicitis which he enjoyed in November.—*Franklin Marsh Alumnus* (*Lancaster, Pa.*).

Tearful Little Earful.—The deceased was one of these fine young girls endowed with a personality that eradicates sunshine and happiness wherever it goes.—*New Hampton* (*Ia.*) *paper.*

Handy to Know About.—

MISS J. R. WILL TAKE
POST GRADUATE WORK AT
DYING-IN HOSPITAL

—*Allentown* (*Pa.*) *News and Item.*

Money Talks.—"The bonds will be acceptable to secure deposits of public moneys, but do not bear the circulation privilege and are not entitled to any privilege of conversation." Mellon announced. This means the bonds can not be used as money.—*Miami Herald.*

Now, Now, Start Over.—She is described as five feet, five inches in height, weighing about 130 pounds, blonde and wearing a black skirt, blue and five inches in height, weighing white shirtwaist, flesh-colored stockings and black pumps.

—*Brooklyn Daily Times.*

Heroic Remedies.—Thomasville—Forty persons here are taking treatment to prevent babies. The persons have been bitten during the past few days by dogs.—*Albemarle* (*N. C.*) *paper.*

FOUR CHILDREN IMPROVED
AFTER EATING OF POISON

—*Head-lines in the Buffalo Evening News.*

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